GLORY CHIMES

JAMES D. VAUGHAN
MUSIC PUBLISHER
LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

HAPPY ALL THE DAY.

Perkin Meador. Palmer Wheeler.

1. As I jour - ney on to the glo - ry - land, I'm hap - py, hap - py,
2. It is sweet to walk with my bless - ed Lord, I'm hap - py, hap - py;
3. I shall see His face in a lit - tle while, I'm hap - py, hap - py,

all the day; all the day; Je - sus walks with me and He holds my hand, I'm
all the day; all the day; For He talks to me through His blessed word, I'm
all the day; all the day; It will be great joy just to see His smile, I'm

CHORUS.

hap - py, hap - py, all the day. I'm hap - py, all the
hap - py, hap - py, all the day.
hap - py, hap - py, all the day. hap - py,

day, So hap-py, on the way; As I near the
all the day, hap py, on the way;

end dear-er grows my Friend, I'm hap-py all the day.
hap-py, all the day.

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GLORY CHIMES

FOR

Singing Conventions, All-Day Singings, Singing Schools, Sunday Schools

And Young Peoples' Societies.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN
MUSIC PUBLISHER
LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE

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I'M ONE OF THE FAMILY NOW.

Nathan H. Bullock. Adger M. Pace.

1. Tho' once I was lost in the de-sert of sin, I'm home with the fam-i-ly now; The
2. I did not come home to remain in the cold, I'm one of the fam - i - ly now; Wrapped
3. My Sav-iour's my brother, my Father's the King, I'm one of His fam - i - ly now; I've
4. Oh, pro - di-gal out in the darkness and cold, Come home to the fam - i - ly now; The

des-ert grew rough and the pasture grew thin, So I'm with the fam-i - ly now. I
up in a love that will nev - er grow old, I'm one of the fam-i - ly now. With
learned the new song that His chil-dren all sing, I'm one of the fam-i - ly now. We
best robe is waiting with love in each fold, For you in the fam-i - ly now. The

S.

saw what I'd left and I said "I'll a-rise, Go home to my Father and start for the skies," His
Father and brothers and sisters I share My triumphs and troubles in fellowship rare And
work and we pray in a har-mo-ny free; We're heirs to a kingdom we some day shall see; Our
fatted calf's ready, the home fire is built, The blood of a Saviour for you has been built, And

D. S.—I'm

FINE.

lov-ing heart answered my heart-broken cries, So I'm in His fam - i - ly now.
thrive on the bounties of heav-en - ly fare, I'm one of the fam - i - ly now.
ban-ner is love and it floats o - ver me, I'm one of the fam - i - ly now.
Fa - ther is long-ing to par-don your guilt, So get in the fam - i - ly now.

sanc-ti-fied whol-ly, made free from all sin, I'm one of the fam - i - ly now.

CHORUS.

D. S.

All glo - - ry to Je - - sus, To Him I have made my vow;....
All glo-ry and hon - or to Je-sus my Friend,

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No. 1. **GLORY CHIMES,**

J. D. V. James D. Vaughan.

1. When we reach our home e - ter - nal, Glo - ry Chimes will sweetly ring,
2. Past the scenes of sin and sad - ness, We shall soar be - yond the sun;
3. On our sight will burst the glo - ry Of that cit - y bright and fair,
4. Yes, the mu - sic there will thrill us, In the man-sions of the Lord,

And our joy will be su - per - nal, 'Round the throne of Christ our King.
That will be a time of glad - ness, When our tri - als all are done
And we'll sing the old, old sto - ry, When we all get home up there.
And the peace of heav - en fill us, As we join in sweet ac - cord.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry chimes will ring,..... ..... As we
Beau - ti - ful glo - ry chimes will ring, will sweet-ly ring,

praise Christ, our King; Hal - le -
Joy - ful - ly praise the King, Christ our King, our heav-en - ly King;

lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, endless glo-ry, We will shout and sing.
We will shout

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No. 2. MORNING ON THE HOLY HILLS.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. When that e - ter - nal land we reach, (we reach,) And rapture ev-'ry spir - it
2. In that bright sunrise of the soul, (the soul,) As thro' the gates we sweep with
3. All sor-rows will have passed away, (a - way,) And tri - als will have all been
4. Hope on, ye saved, till end the night, (the night,) Do no - bly what-so-e'er He

thrils, (it thrills,) This then will be the thought of each: (of each:) "'Tis morning
Him, (with Him,) We shall have reached the blissful goal, (the goal,) Where night no
borne. (been borne,) At home with Him we all shall stay, (shall stay, Thro' an e -
wills, (He wills,) That ye may cry, with pure de - light, (de-light,) "'Tis morning

CHORUS.

on the ho - ly hills."..... 'Tis morn-ing, glo - ri - ous
more the light will dim.....
ter - nal cloudless morn.....
on the ho - ly hills!"..... 'Tis morn-ing, hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ri - ous

morn-ing, His light His whole cre-a - tion fills; The
morn-ing, praise the Lord, com-plete-ly fills; The

night is gone, e-ter-nal dawn! 'Tis morning on the ho - ly hills.
night is past and gone, e-ter-nal happy dawn!

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No. 3. AT THE SETTING OF THE SUN.

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace.

1. When this wea - ry life is o - ver, Bat - tles fought and vic - t'ry
2. Time for us is swift - ly pass - ing, Soon this lit - tle day is
3. Get you read - y for the com - ing Of the bless - ed ho - ly

won, and vic - t'ry won, oh, glo - ry, We'll go home to be with Je - sus,
done, this day is done, my broth - er, Then our Lord will come in glo - ry,
One, the ho - ly One from glo - ry, He will take us home to glo - ry,

CHORUS.

At the set - ting of the sun. Glo - - ry,
At the set - ting of the sun.
At the set - ting of the sun. Glo - ry, end-less glo - ry, 'twill be

glo - - ry, When this toilsome race is run, this toilsome race is
glo - ry o - ver yon-der, glo-ry,

run, We'll go home to be with Je - sus, At the set-ting of the sun.

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No. 4. THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.

Herbert Buffum. James D. Walbert.

1. There is peace, perfect peace thru the blood Jesus shed And our souls aro made white
2. There is rest bless-ed rest thru the blood of the Cross There is rest from each bur-
3. There is joy wondrous joy thru the blood when applied To the heart thus re-mov-

in the flow; There is no oth - er way to reach heav-en on high, 'Tis the
den we bear, 'Tis the rest that re-mains to the peo - ple of God And which
ing each stain, When all e - vil has gone which the soul once de-filed, On - ly

CHORUS.

fountain once o-pened be-low. Thru the blood we are saved,
all of His children may share.
that which He sanctions remains. precious blood we are saved,

Thru the blood we are kept; And we'll meet
His own blood sweetly kept; yes, we'll meet

thru the blood,..... All the dear ones in Je - sus who slept-
precious blood, long have slept.

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No. 5. RESTING IN THE CURRENT OF HIS LOVE.

Adger M. Pace. J. Raymond Parker.

1. I'm rest-ing sweet-ly to-day, in this heav-en-ly way, While the peo-ple a-
2. Now all my doubtings are o'er, faith ex-press-es it more, I have freedom as
3. Soon I shall en-ter the gate to my Father's es-tate And my mansion pre-

round me shove; (a-round me shove;) For Je-sus saves me from sin, I am
on I move; (as on I move;) My heart re-joic-es a-loud mid the
pared a-bove; (for me a-bove,) I'll keep on sing-ing my song, while the

D. S.—All con-dem-na-tion is past, I am

FINE.

hap-py with-in. Rest-ing in the cur-rent of His love.....
haugh-ty and proud,
a-ges roll on, won-der-ful love.

hap-py at last. Rest-ing in the cur-rent of His love.....

CHORUS.

Yes, I am rest-ing in the cur-rent of His love, ...
Rest-ing in His ev-er-last-ing love,

D. S.

And mov-ing on-ward to the Cit-y up a-bove;.....
On-ward to the Cit-y up a-bove;

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No. 6. FACE THE BATTLE OF LIFE WITH PRAYER.

Mrs. Eugene Wright. Eugene Wright.

1. Go to Je - sus with your load of sor - row (load of sor-row), Ev - 'ry
2. Though the clouds of trou - ble loom be - fore you (loom be - fore you), And your
3. When the per - ils of this world be - tide you (oft be - tide you), Skies no

tri - al He'll help you bear; Trust-ing Him to keep you till the
spir - it is drooped with care: Fear not, God the Fa - ther watch-es
long - er are bright and fair; Let the tend - er hand of Je - sus

S. FINE.

mor - row, (till the mor-row), Face the bat-tles of life with pray'r.....
o'er you, (watch-es o'er you), Face the bat-tles of life with pray'r.....
guide you, (safe-ly guide you), Face the bat-tles of life with pray'r.....

D. S.—Face the bat - tles of life with pray'r.....

CHORUS.

Face the bat-tles of life with pray'r,..... And your skies will a - gain
with fer-vent pray'r,

D. S.

be fair;..... You must nev - er re - treat, When temp-ta-tions you meet,
be fair;

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No. 7. THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

James Rowe. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. I've found a new way, it is the true way, And it has caused my heart to
2. No more I'm friendless; my joy is end - less, And peace a-bides with-in my
3. O come, ye wea - ry whose way is drear - y, Whose spirits have no song to

sing. (to sing.) There's One beside me to cheer and guide me, It is the high-way
soul; (my soul;) I walk thro' bow-ers of fade-less flow-ers With Him who died to
sing. (to sing.) Come, be for-giv-en and start for Heav-en A - long the high-way

CHORUS.

of the King. (the King.) Yes, it's the highway of the King, ...
make me whole. (me whole.)
of the King. (the King.) the bless-ed King.

And bells of joy with - in me ring..... I've left the old way,
they sweetly ring;

the joy-less cold way, I'm on the high-way of the King. .....
the heav'nly King.

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No. 8. SUNLIGHT OF LOVE.

M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

1. There is won-drous sun-light flood-ing all of the way, (to glo-ry)
2. Hap-py prais-es sing-ing as I trav-el a-long, (with glad-ness)
3. By and by I'll see Him in His glo-ry on high, (my Sav-ior)

sent from a-bove (to cheer me) sun-light of love; (so near me)
Let-ting Him lead, (me ev-er) fill-ing all need; (for-ev-er)
Reign-ing for aye (in brightness) one end-less day (of light-ness)

f.

Giv-en by the One who keeps me hap-py all day, (sweet sto-ry) Sunlight of
Voic-ing lov-ing trib-ute un-to Him with a song, (no sad-ness) Sunlight of
And I'll know His beau-ty in the land of the sky, (His fa-vor) Sunlight of

D.S.—Safe-ly it will lead me till I meet Him a-bove, (when ris-en) Sunlight of

FINE. CHORUS.

wondrous love. (re-deeming love). Sun-light, sun-light, sent from a-
near-er, clear-er,

D. S.

bove, Sun-light, sun-light, tok-en of love;
from heav-en, beam-ing streaming is giv-en;

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No. 9. THE SUN OF PLENTY.

C. M. Truesdell. Eugene Wright.

1. In the midst of boun - ty we de - part - ed from the Lord, And followed
2. We have robbed God's storehouse in our of - fer-ings and dues, And followed
3. We have left the old paths that our fa - thers glo - ried in, And followed

aft - er our car-nal lust so vain; (our lust so vain); But if we re -
aft - er our car-nal lust so vain; (our lust so vain); If we come re -
aft - er our car-nal lust so vain; (our lust so vain); If we seek for -

D. S.—But if we re -

turn to Him with hearts in one ac-cord, The sun of plen - ty will shine
pent - ing and a life of goodness choose, The sun of plen - ty will shine
give-ness for our wan - der-ings in sin, The sun of plen - ty will shine

turn to Him the first-fruits of our love, The sun of plen - ty will shine

FINE.

CHORUS.

on us a - gain. It has just been hid-den by the drear-y

D. S.

clouds a - bove, While the world was seeking greater wealth and pow'r to gain;

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No. 10. WORKING ON THE ROAD.

Adger M. Pace. James D. Walbert.

1. I of - ten think of the day so swift-ly pass-ing a - way, The road to
2. The road to heav - en is straight and oh, so nar-row the gate, A - round us
3. I'm try - ing dai - ly to live for oth - ers, something to give My brothers,

heav - en seems hard to find; (seems hard to find;) So I am do - ing my
tri - als of ev - 'ry kind; (of ev - 'ry kind;) If we will clean out the
grop - ing in dark-ness, blind; (in dark-ness, blind;) I want to hear them some

D. S.—I want to smooth out the

best to reach the home of the blest, And make it eas - y for those be -
snares that hinder, give them our pray'rs, We'll make it eas - 'y for those be -
day in glo - ry, lov - ing - ly say You made it eas - y for those be -
eas - y for who are

road that leads to heav-en's a - bode, And make it eas - y for those be -

FINE. CHORUS.

hind- ..... Work-ing the road, work-ing the
com - ing be - hind. O yes, I'm work-ing the road to glo - ry, work-ing the
hind.

D. S.

road, Help - ing the weak and blind; .....
road to glo - ry, Help - ing the weak and blind. the weak and blind;

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No. 11. I'VE BEEN REDEEMED.

Rev. W. P. J. Rev. W. P. Jay.

1. I was lost in shame till Je - sus came, Re - deemed,..... re -
2. I was once tied down till Christ I found,
3. Such a joy, my soul can - not con - trol,
4. In the home on high, nev-er - more to die. Re - deemed,

deemed,..... His blood was spilt to re - move my guilt, Re-deemed, re -
From the tempter's noose Je-sus cut me loose,
My hap - pi - ness I can ne'er ex - press,
re-deemed, Thro' the a - ges long, this shall be my song, Redeemed,

CHORUS.

deemed- I've been redeemed, bad as I seemed, placed in the fold, out of the cold,
redeemed. Je-sus then came, blest be His name, flooding my soul, making me whole,

1 2

My heart struck with a dart, made clean; ..... I am so
more than a dream; I am so

glad my soul's re - - deemed.
glad that thru Je-sus my soul has been ful-ly re-deemed, is, ful - ly re-deemed.

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No. 12. MY WONDERFUL KING.

W. B. W. W. B. Walbert.

1. In my heart to-day there comes a heav-en - ly song, of glo - ry, Beau-ti - ful
2. Won-der-ful Re-deem-er, Christ, the Saviour of men, I see Him Dy - ing for
3. Some day up in glo - ry when I see His sweet face, I'll thank and Praise Him for

song, it is a won-der - ful song, sweet sto-ry; Tell - ing of the love of
me, to make a - tone-ment for sin; I'll ev - er Tell and sing the sto - ry
love, and for His soul - sav - ing grace, Oh yes, I'll join those hap - py mill-ions

Him who suf-fered and died, for sin-ners, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied.
where-so - ev - er I go, un - til the Whole world His love shall know.
His glad prais - es to sing, and crown Him Saviour, my Lord and King.

CHORUS. *Slower.*

I want to love Him, Je - sus my
I want to love Him, to dear-ly love Him,

King, Won-der - ful King, heav-en - ly King; I want to
He is my of glo - ry,

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serve Him, While I shall
I want to serve Him, to dai - ly serve Him,

live, Glo - ry, His prais - es sing.
then up in hap - py prais-es sing.

No. 13. SWEET AND PRECIOUS JESUS.

B. E. W. B. E Warren.

Slow, with expression. *mf* *f*

1. Sweet and pre-cious Je - sus, All to Thee, ... All to
2. Sweet and pre-cious Je - sus,
3. Sweet and pre-cious Je - sus, I free - ly give,

m

Thee, ... Bring me to that land of rest, Which by faith I
In that land where bliss shall reign, Just be-yond life's
I free - ly give; Where the blest of a - ges meet, In that land so

f *m*

see; Bring me to that land of rest, Land, bright land for me.
sea; In that land where bliss shall reign There I long to be.
free; Where we'll sit at Je - sus' feet, There I long to be.

B. E. Warren, owner. Used by per.

No. 14. WE'LL BE HAPPY.

E. W. Eugene Wright.

1. Up - on the shin - ing clouds of glo - ry, Christ is com - ing back a - gain,
2. O what a hap - py meet - ing yon - der, 'Neath that bright ce-les - tial dome,
3. Be - yond the reach of earth - ly sor - row, ev - 'ry voice in per - fect tune,

The wait-ing saints shall rise to meet Him in the skies;
The saints shall rise, a - bove the skies;
The saints shall rise, a - bove the skies;

The saints shall rise, to meet Him in the skies;

We'll leave this sin-cursed world be-hind us, with its blood-shed, war, and pain,
With all the saved of by - gone a - ges we'll be shout-ing, home, sweet home,
Ar - rayed in robes of daz - zling splendor, we'll out-shine the sun and moon,

Hap - py so hap-py in the New Je - ru - sa-lem.
We'll be so hap-py in the New Je - ru - sa-lem.
so hap - py in the New Je - ru - sa-lem.

We'll be so hap - py in the New Je - ru - sa - lem.....

CHORUS.

We'll be so hap - - py o - ver there, Be-yond the
We'll be hap - py
We'll be so hap - py o - ver there, yes,

We'll be hap - py o - ver there, Be -

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WE'LL BE HAPPY, Concluded.

reach of earthly toil and care;..... Un-end-ing glo - - ry
Out beyond the reach of toil, and care, End - less glo - ry
be-yond the reach, of toil and care, un-end-ing glo - ry

yond the reach of toil and care, End - less glo - ry

ev - er share, We'll be so happy in the New Je-ru - sa - lem.....
ev - er share, We'll be so hap-py in the New Je-ru-sa-lem.
ev-er share, so hap-py in the New Je-ru-sa-lem.

ev - er share,

No. 15. JESUS WILL SAVE.

S. J. P. S. J. Perry.

1, I'm a way-worn pil-grim here. but Je - sus will save; Fill'd with many a
2. Let us walk by faith each day, for Je - sus will save; And be hap - py
3. There's a mes-sage from the Lord, that Je - sus will save; We may fiud it
4. There are souls for us to win, that Je - sus will save; There are sheaves to
5. When this toilsome life is o'er, dear Je - sus will save; All His loved ones

D. S.—Come to Him by

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

doubt and fear, but Je - sus will save.
on the way for Je - sus will save.
in His Word that Je - sus will save. Je - sus will save, yes; Je - sus will save.
gar - ner in. that Je - sus will save.
ev - er - more, yes, Je - sus will save.

faith and live for Je - sus will save.

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No. 16. THE GRAND OLD STORY.

Adger M. Pace. Stacy Abner.

1. In the bi - ble we are told of One who came, (of One who came,) From His
2. He was cru - ci - fied on Cal-v'ry's rug-ged hill, (the rug - ged hill,) Yet we
3. Then they laid Him in a borrowed tomb that day, (a tomb that day,) But it
4. Now He's in - ter - ced-ing yon-der by the throne, (yes, by the throne,) But He's

roy - al home in glo - ry, bless His name, (oh, bless His name.) To this world to save it
know it was the Father's ho ly will, (His ho - ly will,) That the promise of His
would not hold Him, He a - rose they say, (a-rose they say,) Af-ter for - ty days, a -
com - ing back a - gain to claim His own; (to claim His own;) This the message for the

from an aw - ful shame, (an awful shame,) 'Tis the sto - ry of my
word He might ful-fil, (He might ful-fil,)
gain He went a - way, (He went a-way,)
world, He did a-tone, (He did a - tone,) 'Tis the sto - ry, blessed sto - ry of my

CHORUS.

Lord. I love to tell the
Lord, my bless - ed Lord. I'm hap - py to tell the bless - ed old

sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
sto - ry, won - der-ful sto - ry, For - ev - er my theme up yon-der in

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THE GRAND OLD STORY. Concluded.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old
glo - ry, yon - der in glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry,

sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
I'll keep tell-ing the sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 17. THE SAME OLD STORY.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. Tell me the same old sto - ry, The one my moth-er told; The one the
2. Such com-fort it is giv - ing To those who bend in grief; It makes life
3. In this old world so drear - y, 'Tis sweet its words to hear; It nev - er
4. No sto - ry can be sweet - er, It cheers me thro' the night; None else can

S. FINE. REFRAIN.

an - gels car - ol And play on harps of gold.
worth the liv - ing, By giv - ing sweet re - lief. Tell me the same old
makes me wea - ry, But al - ways gives me cheer.
be com-plet - er In truth and love and light.

D. S.—The sto - ry of God's love.

D. S.

sto - ry, The one from realms a - bove; So old, yet new, so sweet and true,

James D. Vaughan, owner,

No. 18. **MOVE ON.**

Mrs. Eugene Wright. Eugene Wright.

1. Since you have been re-deemed by grace, Move on,..... move on;.....
2. There's danger near the bor - der - line,
3. When you have reached the ta - ble-land, Move on, move on;

Don't ling - er near the dev - ils base, Move on,..... move on.....
Why long - er for the bless - ing pine,
A crown a - waits in glo - ry - land, Move on, move on.

CHORUS.

Move on,..... move on,..... move on to high - er ground,.....
Move on, move on, move on and on, high - er ground,

Move on, move on and on,

To great - - er joy..... which you have nev - er found;.....
To great - er joy, to joy, great joy, nev - er found;

To great - er joy, great joy,

Up - on..... the hill,..... His love your heart will thrill,.....
On the hill, the Ho - ly hill, sure - ly thrill,

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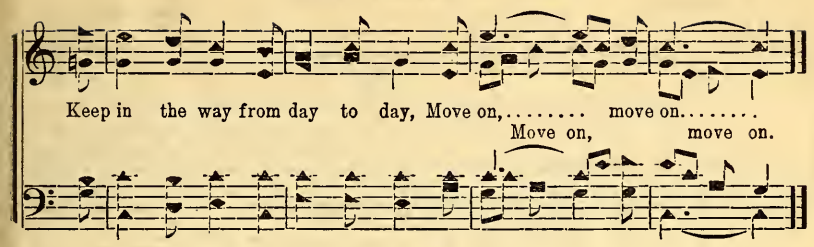
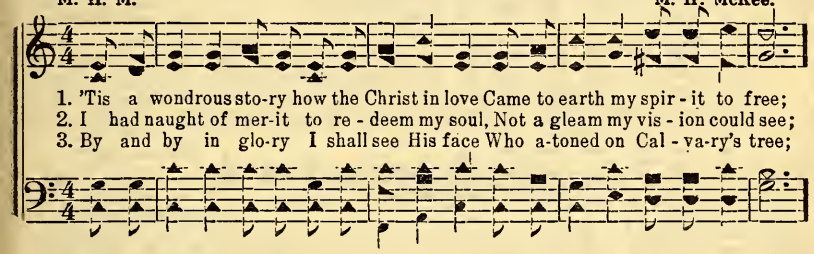
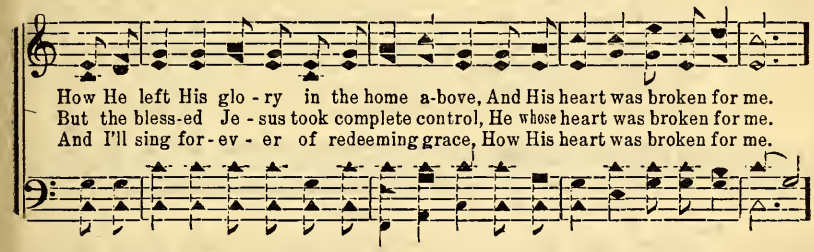
MOVE ON. Concluded.



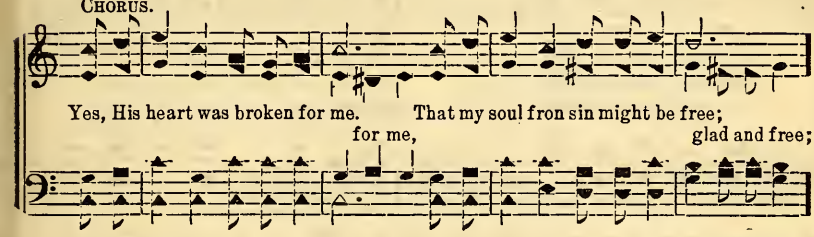
No. 19. HIS HEART WAS BROKEN FOR ME.

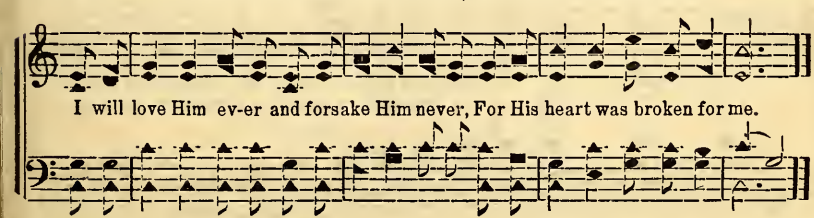
M. H. M. M. H. McKee.





CHORUS.





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No. 20. BE YE THANKFUL.

T. O. Chisholm. Theo. Powell.

1. Be ye thank-ful for the mer-cies of the Lord, (the blessed Lord,) For His
2. Oh! His ways are far be-yond our find-ing out; (our find-ing out,) It is
3. Ev-'ry sin-gle sheep of us He knows by name, (He knows by name,) And the
4. He's a hid-ing-place from heat and wintry blast, (from wintry blast,) 'Tis His

bless-ings and His ben-e-fits to you, (yes, now to you,) For His faith-ful-
He that do-eth won-ders in the deep, (yes, in the deep,) It is He that
hairs of ev-'ry head, He num-bers all, (He numbers all,) Ev-'ry long-ing,
hand that leads us safe-ly, gent-ly on, (so gent-ly on;) He can help us

ness that "reach-eth to the clouds," (up to the clouds,) For His gen-tle-ness dis-
"giv-eth pow-er to the faint," (un-to the faint,) It is He that "giv-eth
ev-'ry heart-ache He can tell, (yes, He can tell,) And He answers ev-'ry
when all earth-ly help-ers fail, (when helpers fail,) He re-main-eth when all

CHORUS.

till-ing as the dew. Be ye thank-ful, sing-ing
His be-lov-ed sleep,"
faint-est feeb-lest call,
oth-er friends are gone. O be ye thank-ful un-to Him, sing

prais-es un-to Him, your grat-i-tude as fra-grant in-cense
prais-es un-to Him, Let your grat-i-tude as fra-grant in-cense

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rise, till it reach the skies; For His lov-ing kind-ness-es and for His ten - der

mer - cies, For His goodness that each daily need sup-plies, (daily need supplies.)

No. 21. PRAISE THE LORD.

J. Kempthorne. Lowell Mason.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height,
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spok - en; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion: Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;

Sun and moon rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Laws which never shall be brok - en, For their guidance He hath made.
God hath made His saints vic-to - rious, Sin and death shall not prevail.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre-a - tion, Laud and mag-ni - fy His name.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - - men.
A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

No. 22. HE THOUGHT OF ME.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. He thought of me, the bless - ed ho - ly Je - sus, When on the cross my
2. He thought of me when in the si - lent Gar-den, In an-guish kneel-ing,
3. He thought of me, with joy - ful heart I'll praise Him, When life is o'er and

ran - som price He paid; (He paid;) Saved by His grace, how can I
pray - ing there a - lone, (a - lone,) The "Man of Sor - rows" soothed by
all my la - bors end, (shall end,) Though so un - wor - thy of His

cease to love Him, Up - on His heart my ma - ny sins were laid. (were laid.)
shin - ing an - gels, A sac - ri - fice, for mor-tals to a - tone. (a - tone.)
heav'n-ly fa - vor, My Lord and King will own me as His friend. (His friend.)

CHORUS.

My lov - ing Sav - iour thought of me, He thought of me,
He thought of me,..... He thought of me,.....

How can I ev - er faith-less be, so faith-less be;
How can I ev - - - er faith-less be,.....

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HE THOUGHT OF ME. Concluded.

Or fail to serve..... Him loy - al - ly,.....
Or fail to serve Him loy - al - ly, yes, loy - al - ly,

When such a Sav - - - iour thought of me.... .....
When such a Sav - iour thought of me, He thought of me.

No. 23. WHAT DID HE DO?

Anon, alt. W. Owen.

1. { O list-en to our wondrous sto - ry: Once we dwelt among the lost, }
   { Yet Je-sus came from heaven's glo - ry, Sav-ing us at aw - ful cost. }
2. { No an-gel could our place have tak - en, Highest of the high though he, }
   { Nailed to the cross, despised, for-sak - en, Was one of the God-head three! }
3. { Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav - iour? Now be-fore Him humbly bow, }
   { You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save and save you now. }

CHORUS.

Who saved us from e-ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross! He

Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In

No. 24. THE DEAREST FRIEND I EVER HAD.

G. T. S. G. T. Speer.

1. When I was drift - - - ing out in sin, ...
2. When Je - sus comes..... the way is bright,.....
3. O sin - ner come ..... to Je - sus now,.....
1. When I was drift - - - ing out in sin,

I had no peace,..... no joy with - in;.....
For He's the way,..... the truth, the light;.....
At His dear feet..... just hum - bly bow;.....
I had no peace, no joy with - in;

But Je - sus came..... and made me glad,.....
He cheers me on..... when I am sad,.....
He'll save your soul. ..... and make you glad, ...
But Je - sus came..... and made me glad,

The dear - est Friend..... I ev - er had.....
The dear - est Friend I ev - er had.

CHORUS.

He saves my soul,..... oh, bless His name,
He saves my soul,..... oh, bless His name,

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THE DEAREST FRIEND I EVER HAD. Concluded.

I'll ne'er for-get..... the day He came;
I'll ne'er for - get..... .... the day He came;.....

He makes me glad..... when I am sad,
He makes me glad..... when I am sad,... .....

The dear-est Friend..... I ev - er had.....
The dear-est Friend I ev - er had.

No. 25. GLORY-BEAMS.

Chas. W. V. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. Glo - ry-beams are shining on my way, As I trav - el on to end-less day,
2. Hap-py all the time with Christ I walk, Finding great delight with Him I talk,
3. Soon the glo - ry-beams of heav'n I'll see, Shining through the long e - ter-ni - ty,

Glo - ry-beams, shining clear, Christ the glo-ry-beam is ver - y near.
Glo-ry beams, shin-ing clear,

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No. 26. LOOK AWAY TO JESUS.

Adger M. Pace. James D. Walbert.

1. When the days are drear - y and your heart is wea - ry, All the world seems
2. When the way grows lone-ly, look to Je - sus on - ly, He's the One true
3. When your life has end - ed and you have as - cend - ed To the glo - ry

go - ing wrong, Look to Je - sus, brother, for there is no oth - er, He can
lov - ing Friend; He will turn your sad-ness in - to joy and glad-ness, On His
world ou high, You'll be glad you found Him, af-ter you have crowned Him, You shall

CHORUS.

fill your life with song. Look a-way, a - way, to the Lamb for sinners
love you can de - pend.
live no more to die. a-way, to-day Lamb for

slain, When the heart is sad, He can make it sing a -
sin-ners slain, the heart is sad, make it

gain; Not a cry is made That the Sav-iour does not
sing a - gain; a cry is made Sav - iour

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LOOK AWAY TO JESUS. Concluded.

hear, If we ask in faith, be-liev-ing, He will an - swer prayer,
does not hear an - swer, an-swer prayer.

No. 27. RIVER OF JORDAN.

Arr. by Adger M. Pace.

1. I'm goin' down to the riv - er of Jor - dan, O yes,
2. I'm goin' up to the mar - riage sup - per, O yes,
3. I'm go - na eat at the wel - come ta - ble, O yes,
4. I'm go - na live with my Lawd for - ev - er, O yes,

I'm goin' down to the riv - er of Jor - dan some-o these days, hal - le -
I'm goin' up to the mar - riage sup - per some-o these days, hal - le -
I'm go - na eat at the wel - come ta - ble some-o these days, hal - le -
I'm go - na live with my Lawd for - ev - er some-o these days, hal - le -

lu - jah, I'm goin' down to the riv - er of Jor - dan, I'm goin'
lu - jah, I'm goin' up to the mar - riage sup - per, I'm goin'
lu - jah, I'm go - na eat at the wel - come ta - ble, I'm go - na
lu - jah, I'm go - na live with my Lawd for - ev - er, I'm go - na

down to the riv - er of Jor-dan some-o these days. (some-o these days.)
up to the mar - riage sup-per some-o these days. (some-o these days.)
eat at the wel - come ta - ble some-o these days. (some-o these days.)
live with my Lawd for - ev - er some-o these days. (some-o these days.)

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No. 28. THE HEAVENLY COUNTRY.

Adger M. Pace. C. H. Culbreth.

1. There is a land be-yond the skies, No one up there ev - er dies;
2. They say up there in that fair clime The flow - ers bloom all the time,
3. No chil - ly winds, no win - t'ry blast, No sick-ness there, all are past;
4. When I have seen my bless ed Lord, And have re-ceived my re - ward,

It is for you, it is for me, That coun - try I want to see.
In that good land, that hap - py place, I'll meet my Lord face to face.
'Tis one e - ter - nal spring-time there, A hap - py place, free from care.
I'll look for you, will you be there? The joys of heav - en to share.

CHORUS.

I want to go to that home, ...
Up yon - der to that home, that hap - py home,

Where sin and death nev - er come; . . . . . .
shall nev - er, shall not come, shall nev - er come;

I want to meet you up there, ...
in glo - ry, you up there, yes, meet you there,

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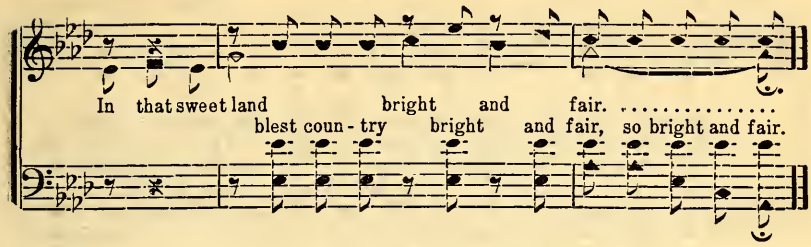
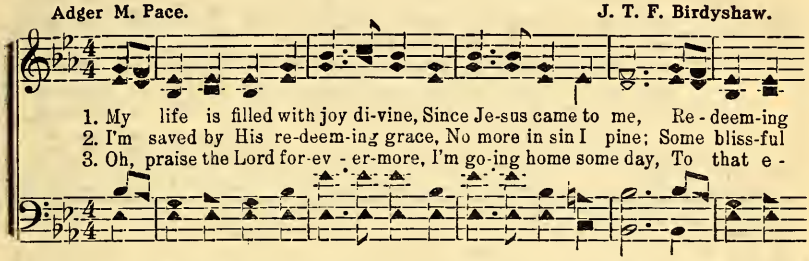
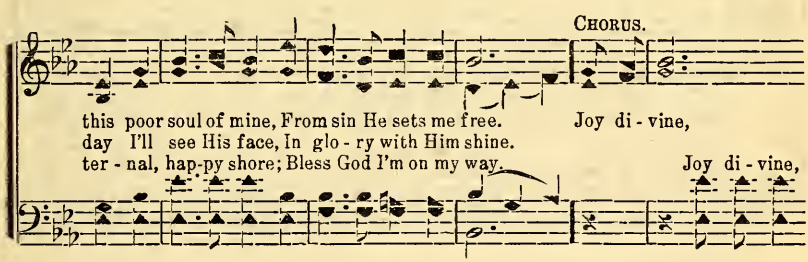
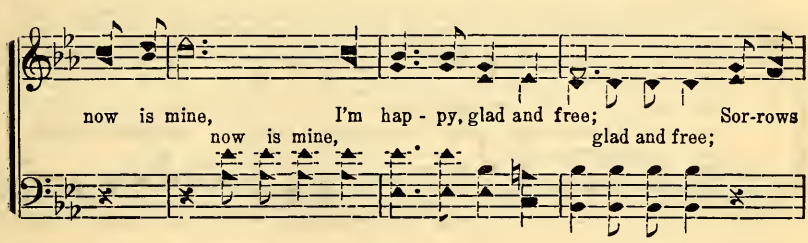


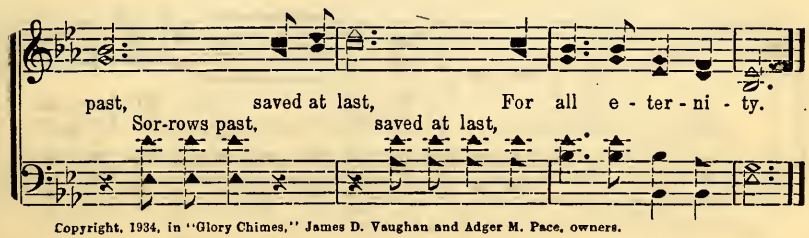
No. 29, JOY DIVINE NOW IS MINE.

Adger M. Pace. J. T. F. Birdyshaw.









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No. 30. THE HAPPY SONG.

Chas. W. V. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. Mer - ry bells are ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, ring-ing, Hap - py
2. Ma - ny hearts are glow - ing, glow - ing, glow - ing, glow-ing, Trust - ing
3. Here a lit - tle long - er, long - er, long - er, long - er, Faith in

voic - es sing - ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, Tell-ing out the sto-ry,
Je - sus, know - ing, knowing, knowing, knowing, Of His life so thrill-ing,
Him grows stronger, stronger, stronger, stronger, Then in heav-en dwell-ing,

sto - ry, sto - ry, sto - ry, Of the King of glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry.
thrilling, thrilling, thrilling, Ev - 'ry need He's fill-ing, fill - ing, fill - ing, fill - ing.
dwelling, dwelling, dwelling, An-gel cho-rus swelling, swell-ing, swelling, swelling.

CHORUS.

Oh, how..... .... He came to die, Up - on.....
Oh, how He came to die, oh, how He came to die, Up - on the cru-el tree,

the cru - el tree; He left..... .. His home on
the cru - el tree on Cal - va - ry; He left His roy- al throne His home on

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THE HAPPY SONG. Concluded.

high, And died..... for you and me.
high, a - bove the sky, And died up - on the tree for you and me, for you and me.

No. 31. KEEP ON PRAYING.

James Rowe. Thomas C. Vaughan.

1. There are ma - ny souls now stray-ing From the Sav - iour dear a - bove.
2. "Go ye out in - to the by - ways" And the val - leys of the land;
3. There are some whose hur-dens bend them, There are some whose hearts are sad,
4. If the crown we would be wear - ing When the work of earth is done;

FINE.

Pil - grims, let us keep on pray-ing, Keep on tell - ing of His love.
Search the bus - y wick - ed high-ways; 'Tis the bless - ed Lord's com-mand.
Know-ing not that He would send them What would make them strong and glad.
If His throne we would be shar-ing, Let these souls for Him be won.

D. S.—Till these way-ward souls cease straying, And are safe with Him a - bove.

CHORUS..

Keep on pray - ing, Oth - ers sav - ing,
Keep on pray - ing broth-er, Try to save an - oth - er,

D. S.

Keep on tell - ing of His love;
Keep on tell - ing, glad - ly tell - ing of His love, His won-drous love;

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No. 32. THE SUNSHINE TRAIN.

L. O. B. L. O. Brock.

1. What's the use to sit and whine, What's the use to fret and pine? Get a -
2. Nev - er ride the wor - ry train, Nev - er grum-ble nor com-plain, Let the
3. Are you on the grouch-y track? Turn a - bout and has - ten back To the

board the sun-shine train, E're it be too late; Lay a-side all doubts and gloom,
Sav - iour take your hand, Let Him lead the way; Cheerful coaches pass-ing thro',
land where flow-ers rare Bloom a - long the way; Lin - ger not, you may be late,

Get a-board while there is room, There's a crown for you to gain At the gold-en gate.
An - y one has room for you, All a-board and ride a-way, On the sunshine train.
Get your tick-et do not wait, There is room enough to spare, Get aboard to-day.

CHORUS.

Come a-long,..... Get a-board,..... Noth-ing
Come a-long my friend, come a-long, Get a-board and join in the song,

on this train to lose, Ev - 'ry-thing to gain; Ling - er not in doubt and fear,

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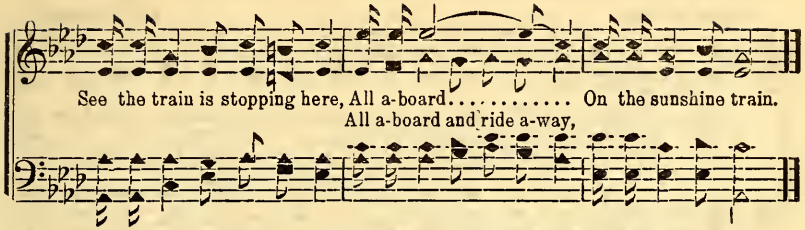
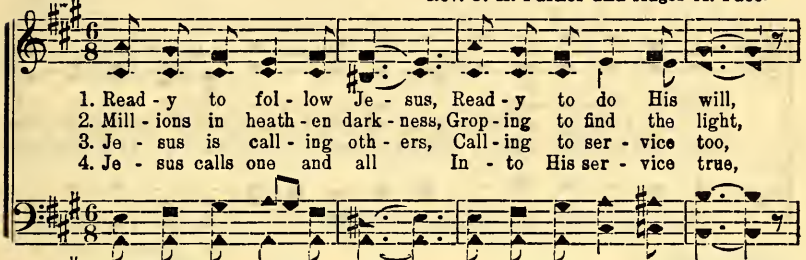
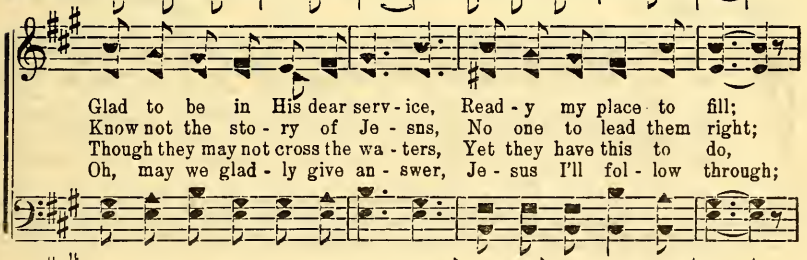
THE SUNSHINE TRAIN. Concluded.

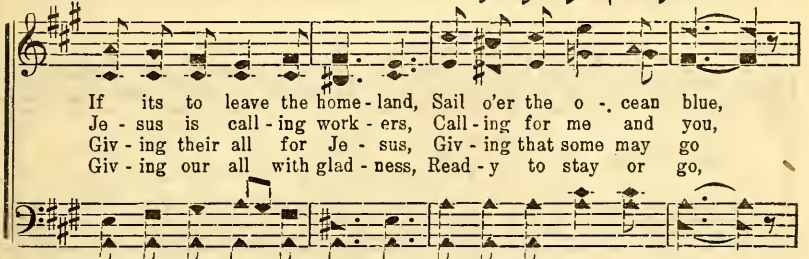


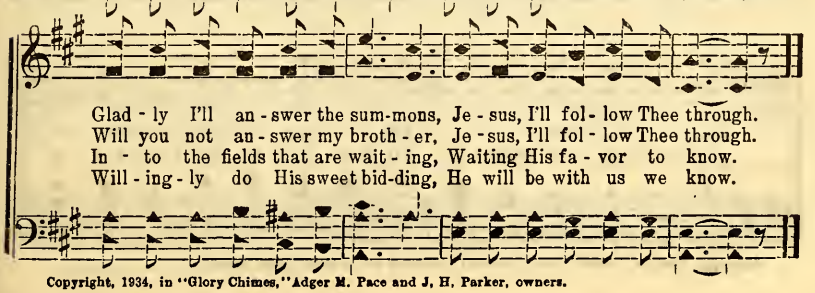
No. 33. JESUS, I'LL FOLLOW THEE THROUGH.

Rev. J. H. Parker and Adger M. Pace.









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No. 34. GOD WILL TURN THE GLORY ON.

Regda M. Ecap. L. L. Hornsby.

1. On the high-way of life do you min - gle with strife, Does your hope in
2. Do you long for sweet rest with the hap - py and blest? Look to Je - sus,
3. Are you wea - ry and sad, and you long to be glad, Look a - bove the

Christ the Sav-iour seem to be much cold-er grown; There is mer - cy and
then my broth-er, all your troub-les will be gone; He will cleanse you from
dark - ened shadows, there is One who loves His own; On - ly give Him your

love wait-ing you - der a - bove, If you pray the heav-ens o - pen, God will
sin, give you free-dom with - in. If you pray the heav-ens o - pen, God will
voice, He will make you re - joice, If you pray the heav-ens o - pen, God will

CHORUS.

turn the glo - ry on. Lift your eyes a - bove
Lift your wea - ry eyes and look a - bove the

the shad - ows, All your trou - bles will be
gloom-y shad - ows, broth - er, All your ma - ny trou - bles will be

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GOD WILL TURN THE GLORY ON. Concluded.

gone; If you pray the
gone, they will be gone for - ev - er, If you'll on - ly pray, and pray the

heav - ens o - pen, God will turn the glo - ry on.
gates of heav - en o - pen, Then our God will sure-ly turn the glo - ry on.

No. 35. TRYIN' TO MAKE HEABEN MY HOME.

Ike L. Golden. Roy Golden.

1. I'm tramp-in', tramp-in', Tryin' to make heab-en my home, Good Lawd oh,
2. I'm pray - in', pray - in', Tryin' to make heab-en my home, Good Lawd oh,
3. I'm mourn-in', mourn-in', Tryin' to make hea-ben my home, Good Lawd oh,
4. I'm shout - in', shout - in', Tryin' to make hea-ben my home, Good Lawd oh,

f. FINE.

yes, I'm tramp-in', tramp-in', Tryin' to make hea - ben my home.
yes, I'm pray - in', pray - in', Tryin' to make hea - ben my home.
yes, I'm mourn-in', monrn-in', Tryin' to make hea - ben my home.
yes, I'm shout - in', shont - in', Tryin' to make hea - ben my home.

D. S.

Tryin' to make heaben my home, Tryin' to make heaben my home, Good Lawd oh, yes,

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No. 36. SINGING IN GLORY.

Regda M. Ecap. W. S. Tidwell.

1. When our earth-ly days are o - ver we'll be hap - py ev - er - more,
2. That will be a great re - un - ion when we all shall gath-er there,
3. When we see our bless - ed Sav - iour, songs of praise will swell and roll,

Sing - ing in glo - ry, all the time;
glo - ry, sing-ing in glo - ry all the time, all the time;

With the saints of all the a - ges and our loved ones gone be - fore,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y there will sing in that con - ven - tion in the air,
Then we'll crown Him King of glo - ry, in the home land of the soul,

D. S.—Songs of praise will swell and rise un - til it fills the vault-ed..skies,

FINE.

Sing - ing in glo - ry all the time.
glo - ry, sing-ing in glo - ry all the time, all the time.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing in glo - ry, glo - ry all the time,
glo - ry, sing - ing in glo - ry all the time, all the time,

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SINGING IN GLORY. Concluded.

D. S.

glo - ry, sing - ing in glo - ry all the time;
Sing-ing in glo - ry, glo - ry all the time, all the time;

No. 37. SOON HE'S COMING BACK.

Chas. W. V. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. Dear Je - sus left this earth one day, But..... He's com-ing
2. In clouds He left this world of pain,
3. When Je - sus left, oh hearts were sad, But I know He's com-ing

f.

back; He'll take His saints with Him to stay, Soon.....
In clouds He's com - ing back a - gain,
back, He's com-ing back; When He re - turns hearts will be glad, Soon my Lord

D. S.—The time is near when He'll ap - pear,

FINE. CHORUS.

He's com-ing back, Yes,..... He's com - ing
is com-ing back, He's com-ing back, Yes, my Lord is com - ing

D. S.

back; Com - - ing for His own;
back, He's com-ing back, He is com-ing for His own, His ver-y own.

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No. 38. MY FRIEND DIVINE.

Regda M. Ecap. V. M. Nipper.

1. When temp-ta-tions gath-er a-round me here, I have a Friend so dear,
2. This dear Friend is al-ways so close to me, Lov-ing and ten-der-ly,
3. He'll go with me o-ver the chil-ly tide, Ev-en the storms out-ride,

al-ways to love and cheer; He a-lone can ban-ish my doubts and fear,
giv-ing me lib-er-ty, Mak-ing me go sing-ing so hap-pi-ly,
safe to the oth-er side, Then with Him in glo-ry I shall a-bide,

CHORUS.

Je-sus, my Friend di-vine. Hal-le-lu-jah,
He is my Friend, ... my

hal-le-lu-jah, On Him I can each mo-ment de-
lov-ing Friend,..... .....

pend; I can de--pend; Hal-le-lu-jah,
When I am sad,..... ..... He makes me

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MY FRIEND DIVINE. Concluded.

hal - le - lu-jah, My lov-ing Sav-iour, my Lord and Friend.
glad,..... He is my Friend.

No. 39. THE LOVE OF JESUS.

Adger M. Pace. Luther Drummond.

1. Be - liev-ing in the love of Christ the Sav-iour, We have peace un - told;
2. The love of Je - sus reach - es ev - 'ry sin - ner, If they trust His word,
3. O precious love, the ho - ly love of Je - sus Sat - is - fies the soul.

And sweetly liv - ing in His bless - ed fa - vor, Till the gates un - fold.
And raise him up to be a true soul-win-ner, For the bless-ed Lord.
From ev - 'ry doubt and ev - 'ry sin it frees us, Makes us glad and whole.

CHORUS.

O hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, We will ev - er sing;
O hal - le - lu - jah, praise Him,

When life is o - ver, we'll keep praising Christ our heav'nly King.
When life is o - ver here, still

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No. 40. UNDER HIS CARE.

Lizzie DeArmond. Paul B. Collins.

1. There is noth - ing to fear when Je - sus is near, His love-light il -
2. Just to feel He knows best, gives com-fort and rest, So glad - ly His
3. On the life road be - low, I sing as I go, His good-ness I

lu - mines my way, (a - long my way,) He will keep to the end, this
voice I'll o - bey (I will o - bey,) All my bur - dens He bears, each
ne'er can re - pay, (ne'er can re - pay,) True to Him I will be, whose

won - der - ful Friend, I'm un - der His care ev - 'ry day.
heav - y load shares,
love ran-somed me, yes, ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS-

I am un - der His care, And just to know He is near, And sweet-ly

kept by His pow'r, fills my glad heart with cheer; I am un-der His care, And in the

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UNDER HIS CARE. Concluded.

heav-en - ly way, to glo - ry, Un - der His care ev - 'ry day. (yes, ev-'ry day.)

No. 41. SING, YE PEOPLE SING.

L. E. B. L. E. Butrum.

1. Sing, ye peo - ple, praise the Lord, As He said in His blest word,
2. Let your song of praise a - bound, Where-so - ev - er man is found,
3. When you reach the land of rest, Meet with all the good and blest,

Lift your voice - es in glad songs Un - to Him all praise be-longs.
Keep the song - wave roll - ing high Till it reach - es to the sky.
There throughout un - end - ing days Sing a glad new song of praise.

CHORUS.

Sing..... ye peo-ple, glad - ly sing, Mag - ni - fy your heav'nly King;
Sing ye peo - ple, glad - ly sing, Mag-ni - fy your heav'nly King;

Joy - ful prais-es to Him bring, Oh, sing..... ye people, shout and sing.
Joy-ful prais - es to Him bring, sing ye peo - ple shout and sing.

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No. 42. READY FOR HIS COMING.

James Rowe. J. Porter Thomason.

1. Rest-ing on His promise sweet, burdens great and small we meet, Sure that saving
2. Seek-ing greater light each day, in the bless-ed old cross way, While increasing
3. O ye wan-der-ers of earth, seek the thing of greatest worth, Seek forgiveness

grace the vic - to - ry will bring. Strong in faith, with hope serene, shunning e - vil,
praise, with heart and voice. we sing, Sure that He will come at last, that all tri - als
and the joy that it will bring, Join the children of the Lord, wait with us for

CHORUS.

keep-ing clean, We are read-y for the com-ing of the King.
will be past, We are read-y for the com-ing of the King. We are
His re-ward. We are read-y for the com-ing of the King.

Read - y for the com - ing of the King, glo - ry,
read - y for the com-ing of the King, And the glo-ry, peace and

joy He'll bring, that He will bring. We are cer - tain
joy, that He will bring. Wait-ing, with our re-cords clean, He'll soon ap -

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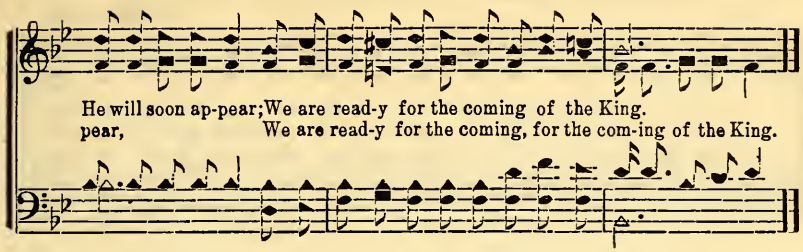
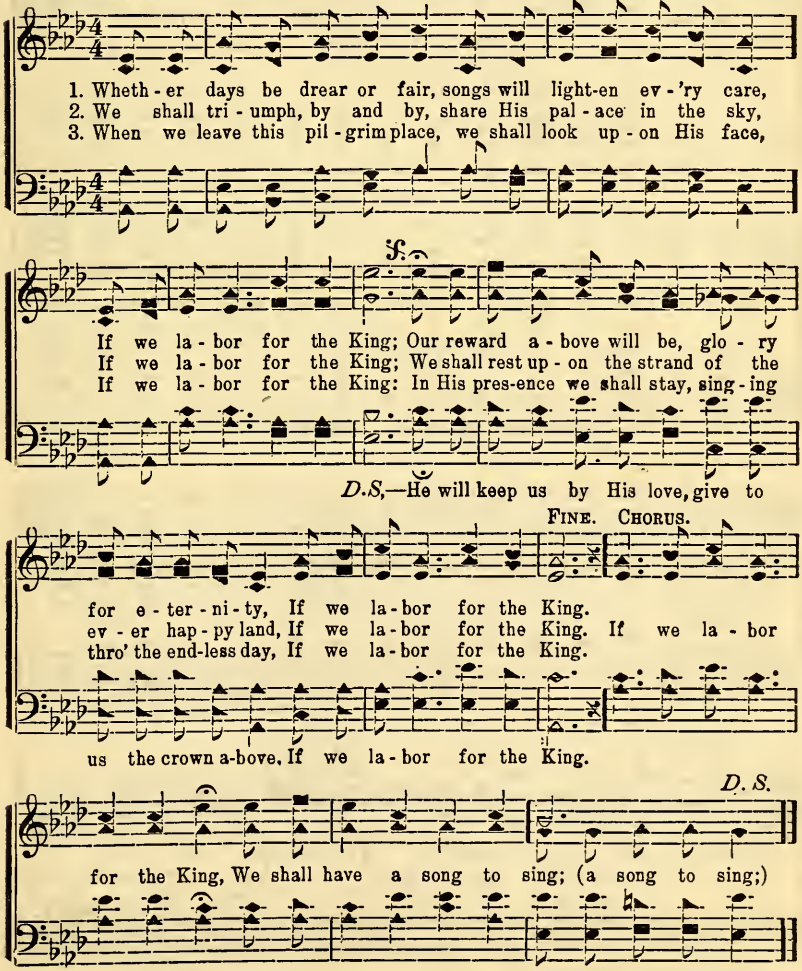


No. 43. IF WE LABOR FOR THE KING.

James Rowe. Woodrow Roberts.



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No. 44. WHEN I REACH MY HOME.

L. E. Leaborne Eads.

1. I am bound for that fair cit - y o - ver on the glo - ry shore,
2. Won't you come, go with me broth - er, to the land be - yond the blue,
3. Soon the jour - ney will be end - ed, soon the vic - t'ry will be won,

Where I'll have a friend-ly wel - come, and a home for - ev - er more;
There is room for all God's child - ren, there's a place pre-pared for you;
Then we'll join the heav'n-ly cho - rus, out be - yond the set - ting sun,

There I'll meet my bless - ed Sav - iour, nev - er - more to breathe a sigh,
With the saints of all the a - ges, we will sing a glad new song,
Sing - ing prais - es to the Sav - iour, while e - ter - nal a - ges roll,

And my trou-bles will be o - ver, when I reach that home on high.
That will be a grand re - un - ion, won't you come and go a - long.
We shall live with them for - ev - er, in the home-land of the soul.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, I know I've a home up there,
Praise the Lord, yes, I know home sweet home up there,

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WHEN I REACH MY HOME. Concluded.

There's a place for me in the cit - y fair;
Hap-py place made for me in the cit - y fair;

I am go - - ing there, nev - er-more in sin to roam,
Go - ing there, go - ing there, nev - er-more in sin to roam,

And I'll join the fam-'ly cir - cle, When I reach my home.
when I reach my home.

No. 45. JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

P. P. B. "God is Love."—1 John 4: 8. P. P. Bliss.

1. { I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n.
Wonderful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me. }
2. { Tho' I forget Him and wander a-way, Still He doth love me wherever I stray.
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Jesus loves me, }
3. { Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King;
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be, "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me." }

Chorus.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me, e - ven me.

No. 46. IT'S JESUS AFTER ALL.

Rev. Raymond Browning. Adger M. Pace.

1. We speak of con - vic - tion, re - pent - ance and faith, Of sal - va - tion
2. In Him all the bless - ings of God whol - ly dwell, Such greatness
3- Though strange it may seem why He hanged on the tree And tast - ed
4. The trum - pet of God will be sound - ing some night, The dead will

for all who will call, But what - ev - er bless-ings that an - y one hath,
our faith doth ap - pall, But God's Word as-sures us and we sweet-ly tell,
the wormwood and gall, Re-demp-tion was made there for you and for me.
leap forth from the pall, But when heav-en's glo - ries shall burst on our sight,

:CHORUS. *Faster.*

rit.

It's Je - sus af - ter all. It's Je - - - -
It's Je - sus af - ter all
It's bless-ed Je - sus. It is Je -

sus af - ter all, It's Je - - - - sus af - ter
It's Je - sus af - ter all, It's Je - sus af - ter all, It's
sus af - ter all, It is Je - sus

all,..... He came to save man - kind from
Je - sus af - ter all,
af - ter all, save man - kind from

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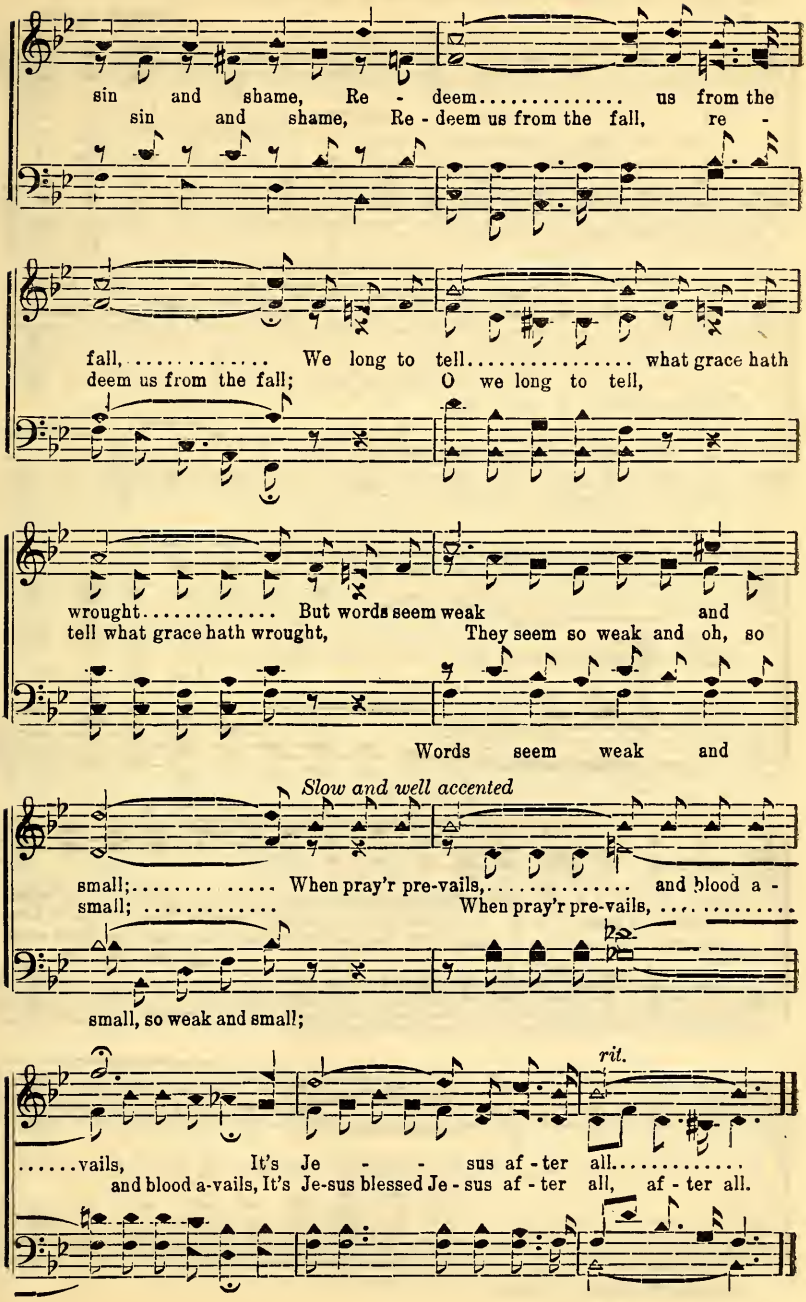
IT'S JESUS AFTER ALL. Concluded.



No. 47. WALKING THE NEW JERUSALEM WAY.

E. W. Eugene Wright.

1. I wan - dered the paths of dark - ness and night, A - fraid to step
2. The fu - ture once seemed so hope - less and bare, Not ev - en a
3. I tram - pled the pray'rs of moth - er so dear, To warn-ings of

out and walk in the light,
note of joy in the air, But Je - sus ap-peared (but Je - sus ap -
friends I turned a deaf ear,

From bond-age of
peared) one won - der - ful day; (one won - der-ful day;) My spir - it is
And now in my

sin He lift - ed me out, And placed in my heart a glo - ri - ous shout
filled with peace from a - bove, And noth-ing shall draw me from His great love,
heart I joy - ful - ly sing, For trou - ble and care have tak - en their wing,

I'm walk - ing the new (I'm walk - ing the new) Je - ru - sa - lem

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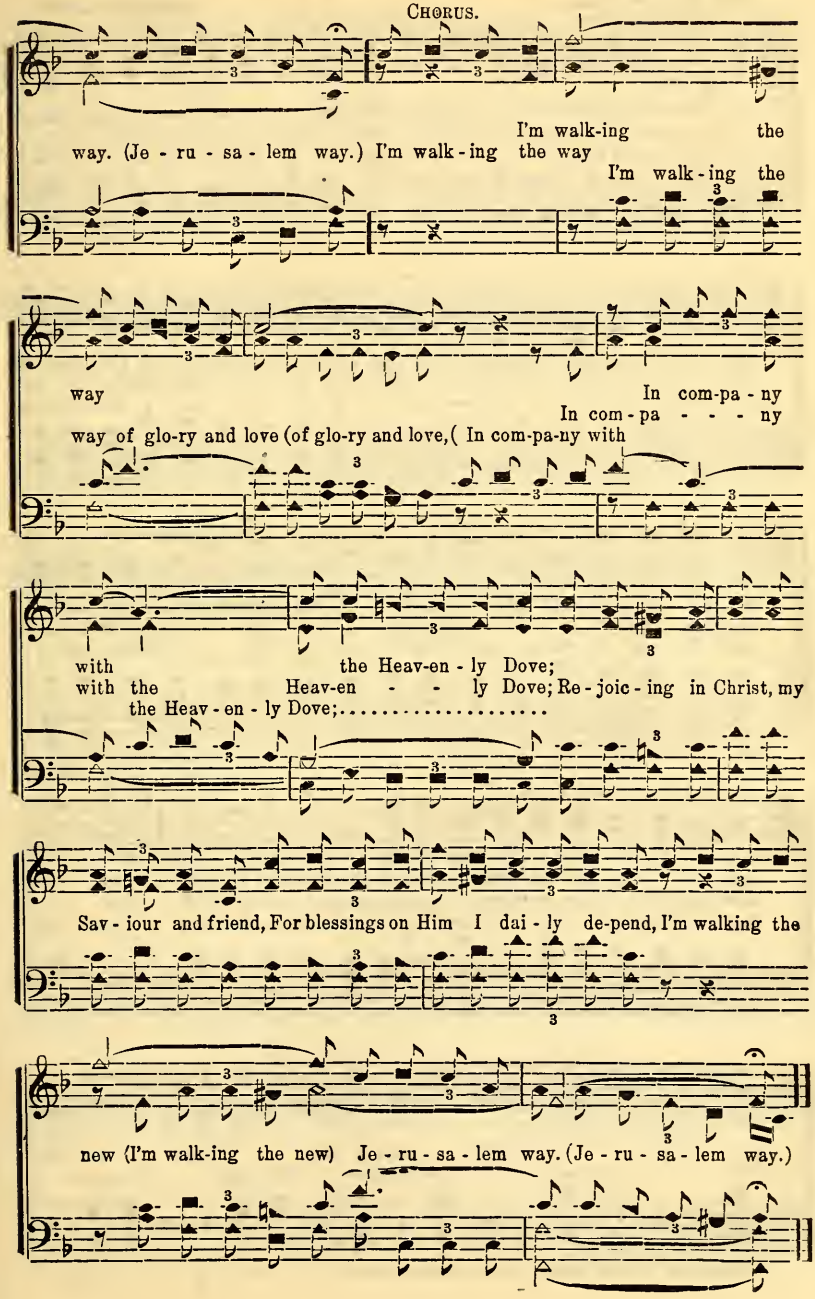

No. 48. **SOMEBODY'S BROTHER.**

Vida Munden Nixon. James D. Walbert.

Moderately Slow.

1. Take a-board some-bod-y's broth-er, some-one drift-ing with the o-cean tide,
2. Take a-board some-bod-y's broth-er, don't you hear his faint, de-spair-ing cry,
3. Take a-board some-bod-y's broth-er, take him in the spir-it of God's love,

Go and res-cue him whose soul is sink-ing, bear Him to the oth-er side; Hear the
He is call-ing you, oh, will you help him, soon he in the depth may lie, In the
From the storm-y sea of darkness point him to the heav'n-ly port a-bove; He may

an-gry o-cean roar-ing, see the migh-ty bil-lows toss-ing high, Take him
bless-ed name of Je-sus go and be a true dis-ci-ple-friend, Quickly
help to save an-oth-er drift-ing O so aim-less-ly a-lone, And it

CHORUS. *Faster.*

safe-ly to the har-bor, broth-er, do not let him drift and die. Be up
launching out in faith, your life-boat, read-y serv-ice to him lend.
may be that this "someone's brother" may be help to save your own. Be

and a-way to the res-cue to-day, They cry now for
up a-way, res-cue to-day, They cry

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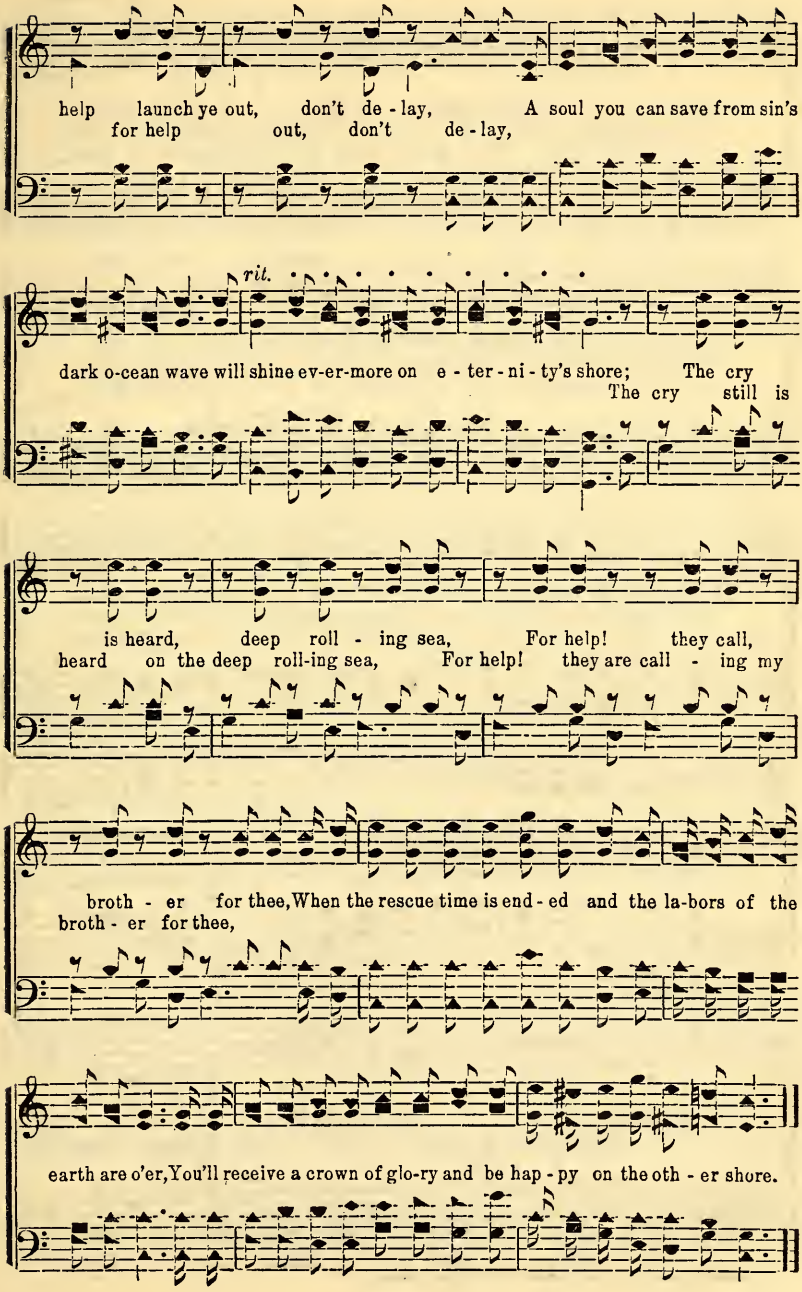
SOMEBODY'S BROTHER. Concluded.



No. 49. G. T. S.

MY SAVIOUR.

G. T. Speer.

1. A - bout two thousand years a-go a Babe was born in Beth-le - hem,
2. A - long the Gal - i - le - an shore, He loved to walk and talk with men,
3- One day a sin - ful, an - gry crowd put thorns upon His ho - ly head.

The peo - ple came, both high and low, with precious gifts to honor Him,
He taught them how for - ev - er more, to live a life that's free from sin,
And railed a-gainst Him long and loud; but not a word to them He said;

"Peace on the earth, good will to men," the ho - ly an-gels did pro-claim,
This mes-sage now, has tak - en wings, 'tis sounding o - ver land and sea.
They cru - ci - fied the Son of God and laid Him in a borrowed grave,

He came to save the world from sin, oh, glo - ry to His matchless name,
He's Lord of Lords and King of Kings, He'll reign for all e - ter - ni - ty.
But He a - rose from out the sod, a vic - tor, all the world to save.

CHORUS.

This name..... is Christ the King, His
Pre-cious ho - ly name, He's the might-y King,
Pre - cious name, Christ the King;

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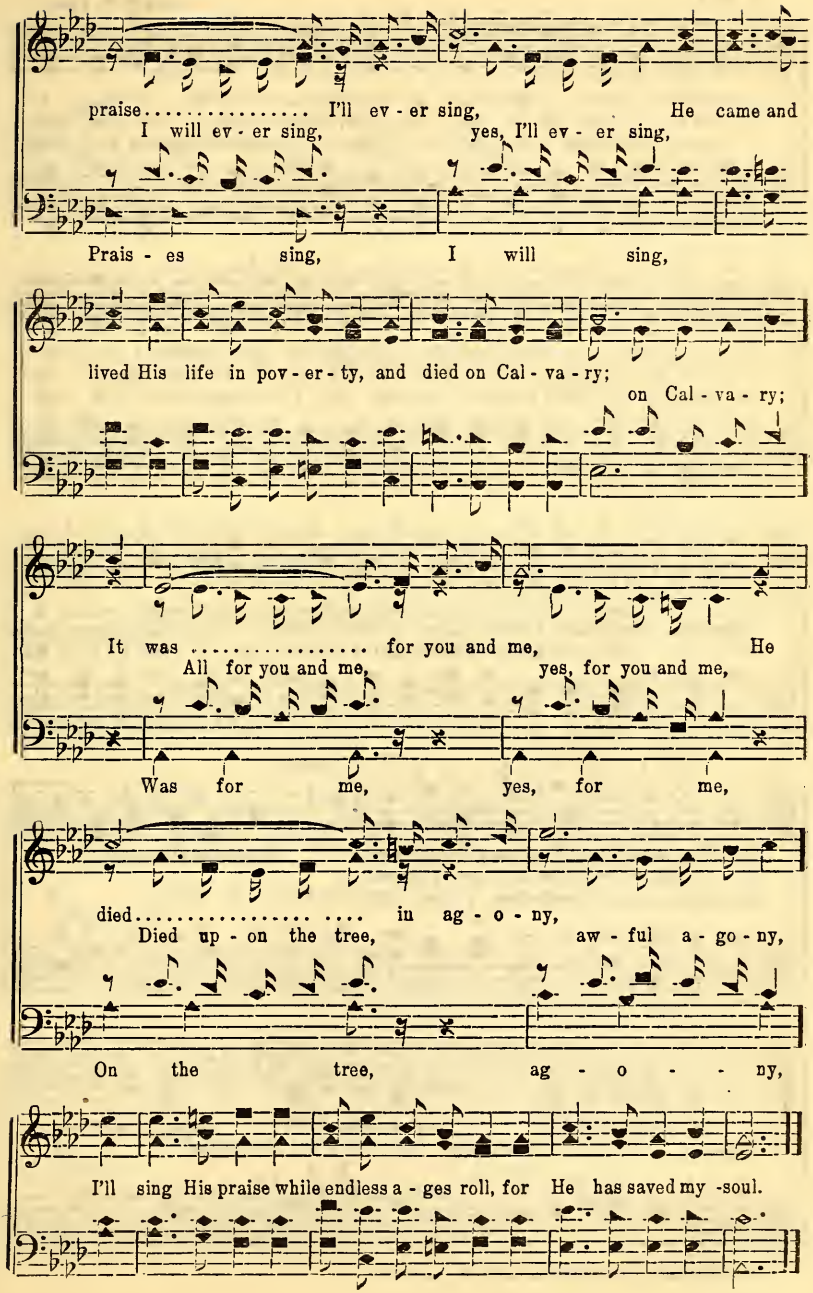
MY SAVIOUR, Concluded.



No. 50. THE HILLS OF HOME,

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace.

1. Be - hold a beau - ti - ful land of bliss now com - ing in - to view, A
2. There is no sor - row in that fair clime, no heads with sil - v'ry hue, There
3. A - mong those beau-ti - ful hills of home, re - splend-ent, rich and rare, With

love - ly coun-try, more fair than this, be - yond the az - ure blue; I see its
is no age - ing, they know not time, for life is al - ways new. No chill - ing
one great cen-tral, high mas-sive dome, the Cit - y lies four-square; It is the

wide - ly ex-tend - ed plains are ferned with leafage rare, And flowers blooming in
winds and no poisonous breath shall ev - er fan the shore, In that blest country there
cit - y of Christ my King, the home-land of the soul, Soon I shall go there His

CHORUS.

rov - ing lanes, sweet fragrance fills the air. Bright and beau-ti-ful,
is no death, we'll live for - ev - er-more.
praise to sing while end - less a - ges roll. The hills of

O so beau-ti - ful, They are won-der-ful, home sweet home,
home, blest hills of home, I

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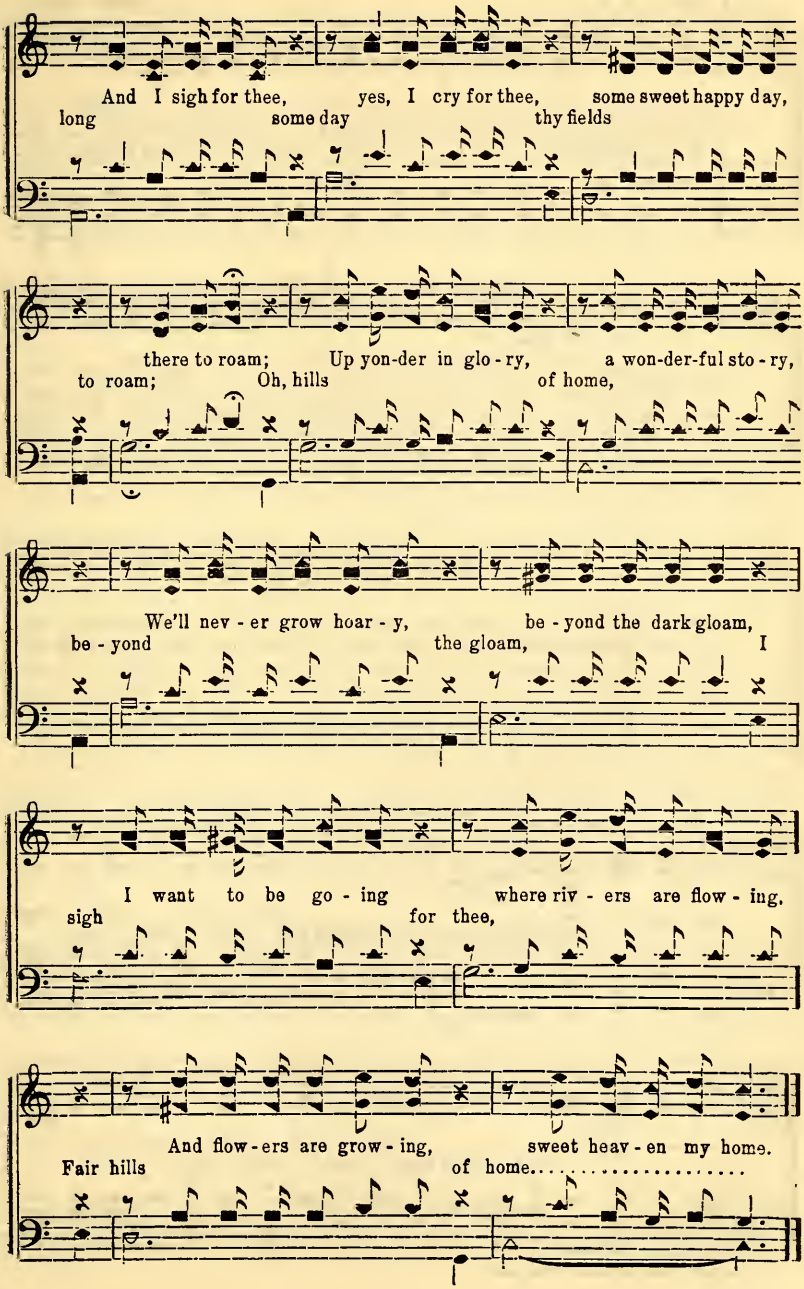
THE HILLS OF HOME. Concluded.



No. 51. SEND OUT THE NEWS.

G. R. and A. M. P. Gertie Rast.

1. If you have heard the blessed sto - ry of the One cru - ci - fied, hal - le -
2. If you have been to Cal - v'ry's fountain for the cleansing from sin, hal - le -
3. If you would have your hopes grow fonder for the home of sweet rest, hal - le -

lu - jah, Send out the news, with cour-age, Send out the news, Of how He
lu - jah, Send out the news, with cour-age, Send out the news, If you are
lu - jah, Send out the news, with cour-age, Send out the news, If you would

left His home in glo - ry, how He suf-fered and died, hal - le - lu-jah, Send out
liv - ing on the mountain, and you're hap-py with-in, hal - le - lu-jah, Send out
wear a crown up yon - der with the hap - py and blest, hal - le - lu-jah, Send out

CHORUS.

the gos - pel news..... gos - pel mes - sage
send out the news. Oh, send the gos - pel mes - sage

o - ver the land, hear the match - less sto - ry so
That all may hear the match - less

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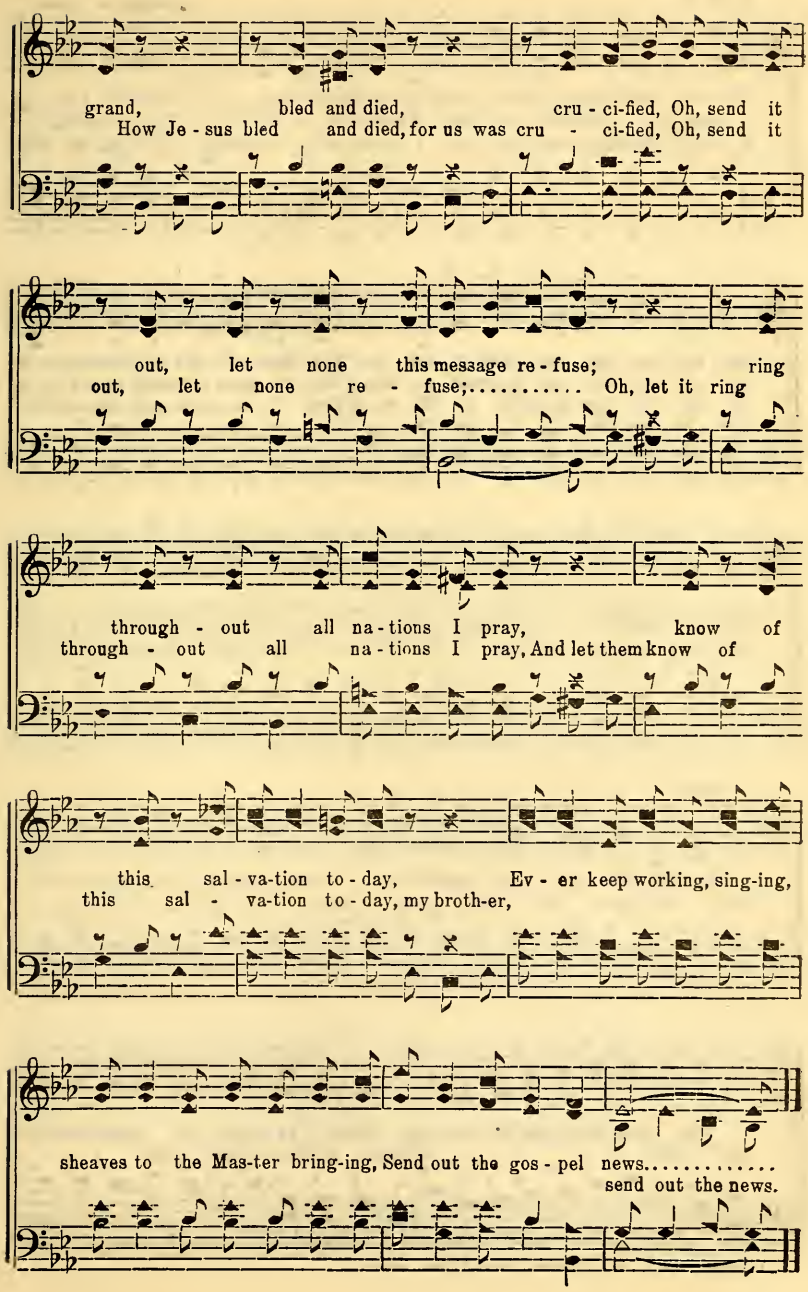
SEND OUT THE NEWS. Concluded.



No. 52. HARMONIES OF HEAVEN.

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace.

1. In my heart there rings a song of sweetest har-mo - ny, Soft - ly fall - ing
2. Seems that I can hear the song of prais - es to the King, This sweet mel-o -
3. 'Tis the sweet-est har - mo - ny a mor - tal ev - er heard, Fill - ing me with

on my ears like wa - ters of the sea; Fill - ing all the world around with
dy of love the an - gels can - not sing; 'Tis the song redeemed ones sing, oh,
ju - bi - la - tion, prom-ise of His word That I too may swell the chor-us

mu - sic sweet to me, 'Tis the song the an-gels sing, sweet harmonies of heav'n.
how they make it ring, Swelling, rolling, Christ ex-tol-ing, har-mo-nies of heav'n.
sing - ing to my Lord, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, har-mo-nies of heav'n.

CHORUS.

Har-mo - nies of yes, sweet heav-en now ring-ing, Ring-ing sweet-ly,
Har - mo - nies of heav - - en, Ring - ing in

yes, deep in my soul are ring-ing, Chords of sweetest, of sweet mu - sic
my soul, Chords of sweet - est mu - -

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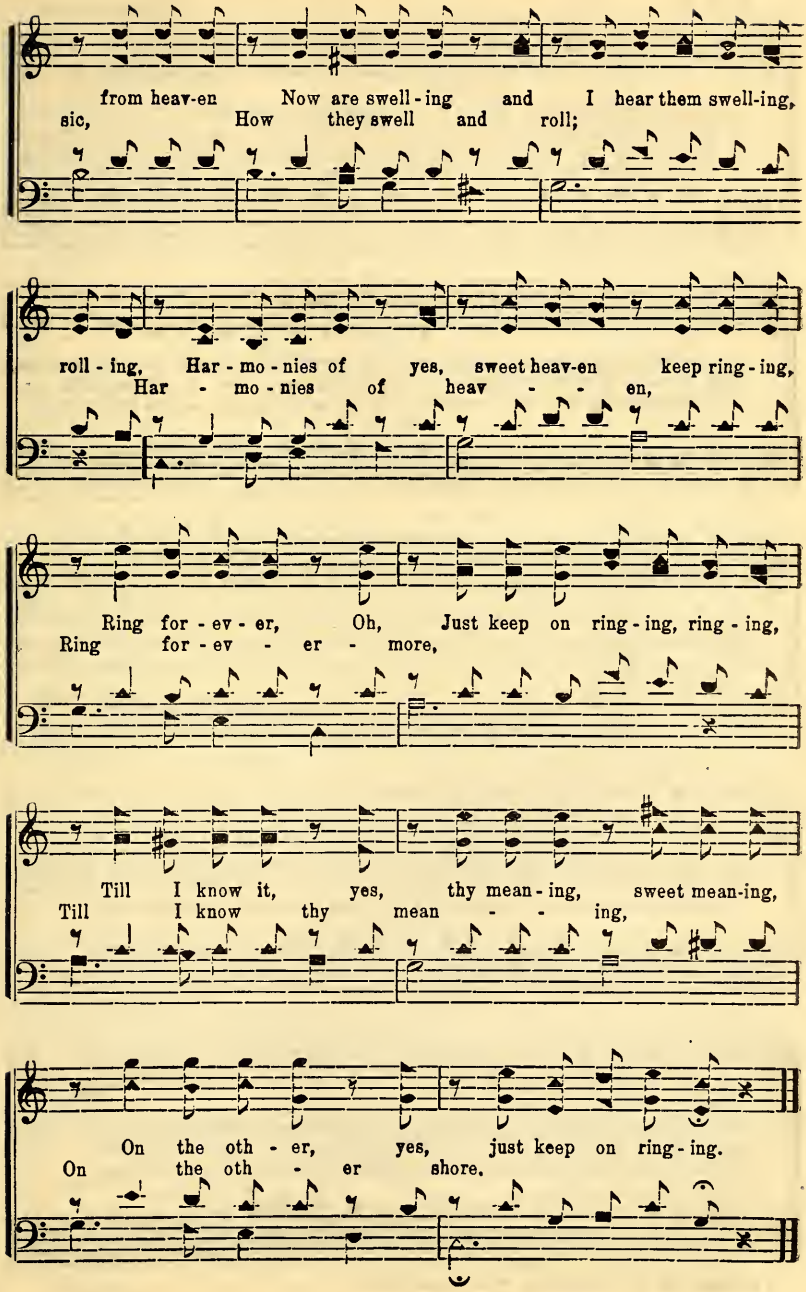
HARMONIES OF HEAVEN. Concluded.



No. 53. THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

W. B. W. W. B. Walbert.

1. Lift your eyes and look up - on the gold - en fields, Now waving o - ver hill and plain; the fields are waving, brother, Heed the Harvest Master as He calls for reap-ers,
2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew - el, In the crown you'll wear on high, the shining crown on high, so En-ter in - to service, be a will-ing work - er,
3. What a day of vic-t'ry when the sheaves are garnered, And the reaping time is o'er; the reap-ing time is o-ver, Shouts of joy will ring thru-out the Ho-ly Cit - y,

Gath-er in the precious grain; the precious golden grain for Now the call is ringing, who will go and work to-day? Harvest time is pass-ing by, the harvest time is pass-ing,
He'll reward you by and by; the by and by for now the Morning hours are passing, harvest time will soon be past, Has-ten now before too late, oh, has-ten now, my broth-er,
Glo - ry, glo-ry ev - er-more; for-ev-er-more in glo-ry, When we hear the Saviour saying, "Welcome, child of mine" En - ter in - to joy sub-lime, to joy sub-lime re - joic - ing,

Will you answer quickly, ready service giving? Lord and Master, "Here am I."
When the day is over you will go re-joic-ing, Sweeping thro' the pearl-y gate.
All the toils of reaping will have been forgotten, 'Twill be glo-ry all the time.

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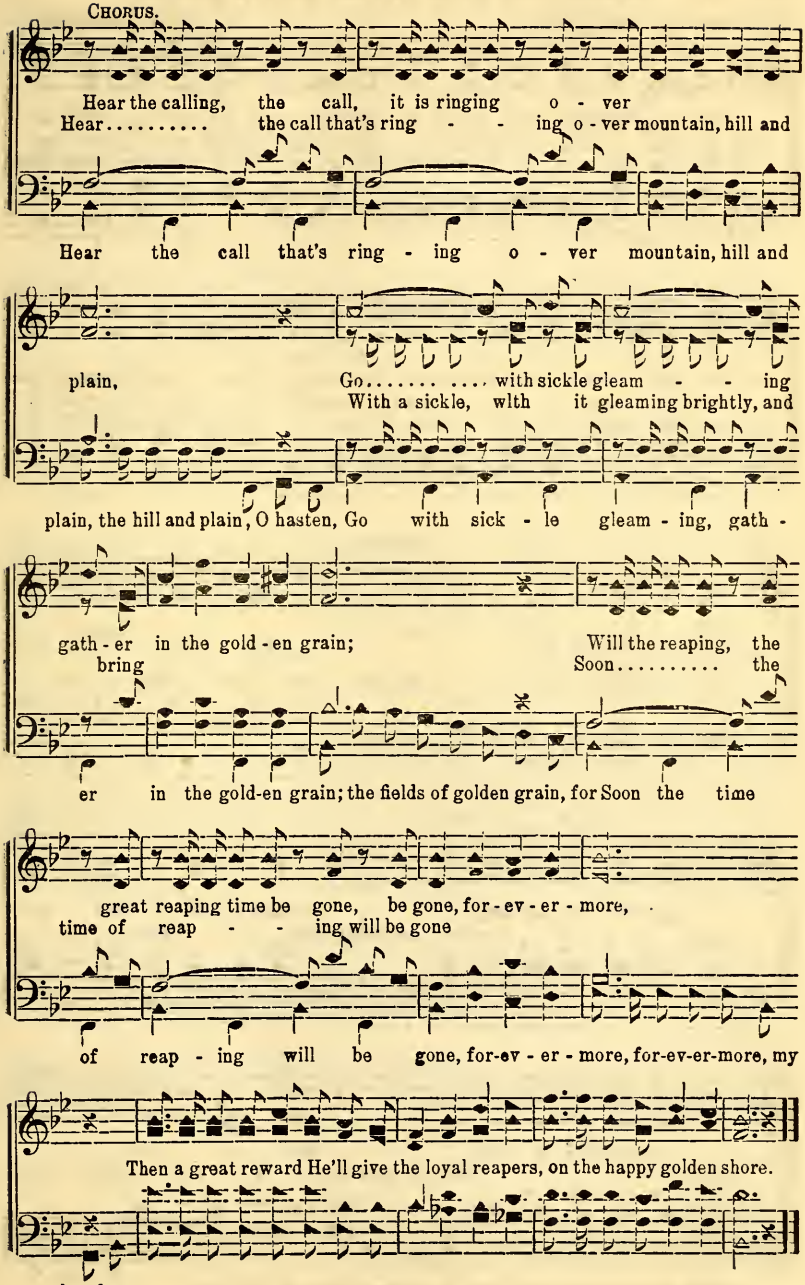

No. 54. CLIMBING THE HILLS WITH JESUS.

James Rowe and A. M. P. M. W. Easterling.

1. Climb-ing the hills of life with Cal-v'ry's Lamb, Hav-ing a friend to
2. Je - sus a - lone can make this life worth while, Make me a bless - ing
3. He is the one on whom I shall de - pend, For I have proved Him

lead my soul, Some one whose love has made me what I am, Some one who
day by day; Je - sus a - lone can make the sad one smile Hope-ful - ly
o'er and o'er, Glo - ry to thee, my soul's e - ter - nal friend, Glo - ry to

CHORUS.

leads me to the goal. go the whole day,
still, when rough the way.
thee for - ev - er more. On-ward I go the whole day

yes, all the day long, Praise in hap - py,
long, Sing - ing His praise in hap - py

I praise Him in song, Him I rise
song, Dai - ly with Him I rise near-er to

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CLIMBING THE HILLS WITH JESUS. Concluded.

life's fair prize, joy and peace are
life's fair prize, Won-der-ful joy and peace are

They tru - ly are mine; Glad - ly I tell to all a -
mine; Tell to all, yes,

round, What a great Sav - iour I have
I tell it a - round, Sav - iour I have

found, Help-ing the lost to see Je - sus the
I tru - ly have found, Lost to see

Friend to me, Climbing the hills with Him to shine.
Friend to me, for-ev - er to shine.

No. 55. SUCH A LITTLE WAY TO GO.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. Let us on-ward haste with a cheer-y song, It is such a lit - tle way to
2. Some-ones heav-y load let us help to share It is such a lit - tle way to
3. There's a hap-py land when our journey's o'er, It is such a lit - tle way to

go, (to go,) Kind in word and deed mid the bus - y throng, It is such a
go, (to go,) Light-er then will prove burdens we must bear, It is such a
go, (to go,) There's a "home sweet home," on the glory shore, It is such a

lit - tle way to go. (to go.) Let us cast a - side ev-'ry doubt and fear, Loy-al
lit - tle way to go. (to go.) Ne'er in darkened paths shall our feet be led, Nor in
lit - tle way to go. (to go.) When we come at last to that blessed place, Where the

prove to Him who is al-ways near, Trusting in the love of our Friend so dear,
lone - ly roads shall we sad-ly tread, If we fol-low Him who is just a - head,
ransomed stand, thro' redeeming grace, We shall look with joy on our Saviour's face,

f. FINE. CHORUS.

It is such a lit - tle way to go. (to go.) It is such a lit - tle

D. S.—It is such a lit - tle way to go. (to go.)

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SUCH A LITTLE WAY TO GO. Concluded.

way to go, It is such a lit - tle way to
way, such a lit - tle way to go, It is such a lit - tle way, such a

go, To that hap-py home on high,
lit - tle way to go, Far a-bove the star - ry sky,

Though we trav - el on this earth be - low; It is such a lit - tle
this earth be-low; It is such a lit - tle

way to go, It is such a lit - tle way to
way, it's such a lit - tle way to go, It is such a lit - tle way, it's such a

D. S.

go, Soon we'll see the glo - ry shore,
lit - tle way to go, And the dear ones gone be-fore.

No. 56. TIDINGS OF LOVE.

Adger M. Pace. Luther Drummond.

1. Spread the good news to ev - er - y na - tion, how the dear
2. Ma - ny are wait - ing ev - er - y where, so ea - ger - ly
3. Ti - dings of love, Oh, let them keep ring - ing o - ver the

Sav - iour came to die, Ti - dings of love, sal - va - tion's sweet sto - ry,
now to hear it told, Will you not tell how Je - sus once suf - fered
land and o'er the sea, Tell them that He is com - ing a - gain from

sent from a - bove; (from a - bove;) That sin - ners may now be free - ly
sin to re - move; (to re-move;) That all of His chil - dren free - ly
heav - en a - bove; (from a - bove;) He's com - ing for all His sanc - ti -

for - giv - en, if they will on - ly to Him fly, Won - der - ful
may have this treas - ure more pre cious than pure gold, Won - der - ful
fied chil - dren liv - ing for Him, from sin made free, Won - der - ful

sto - ry, full of God's glo - ry, ti-dings of love.
sweet ti-dings of love.

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TIDINGS OF LOVE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Send the sto - ry to ev - - 'ry na - tion, How the dear Sav - iour once suf - fered to jus - ti - fy, sanc - ti - fy all, His a - ton - ing, with His own blood, Oh, send the glad ti - dings, sweet ti - dings of His re - deem - ing love.

Send the good news, the won - der - ful sto - ry, send it out to ev - 'ry na - tion, Oh, how He once suf - fered there to jus - ti - fy, sanc - ti - fy all the peo - ple with His pre - cious a - ton - ing, with His own a - ton - ing blood, Oh, send the glad ti - dings, won - der - ful ti - dings of His love.

No. 57. SOON WE'LL BE GOING HOME.

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace.

1. When this weary life is o-ver, we'll be going home, Going there to meet our loved ones,
2. Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers long gone on before Now are waiting for our coming,
3. Oh, the tho't of that glad meeting thrills me thru and thru, All the saints of all the a-ges,

nevermore to roam; At the crossing of the river, death's dark chilly tide, They will gladly
on the other shore, They will meet us at the landing, take us by the hand, Join us in our
we shall see them too, Best of all, a-bove all others, Je-sus we shall see, With the millions

CHORUS.

bid us welcome to the oth-er side. We'll be crossing o'er the chilly riv-er,
shouts of vict'ry, in the glo-ry-land.
sing His praises thro' e-ter-ni-ty. Soon..... we'll cross the riv - -

Soon we'll cross the chill - y

safe - ly To the oth-er, the bright side,
er, To the oth-er side,

riv - er, To the oth - er side, to the oth-er side, in glo - ry,

In the glo - ry, to meet hap-py loved ones, and be
There..... to meet our loved ones,

There to meet our hap - py loved ones

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SOON WE'LL BE GOING HOME. Concluded.

Joy - ful - ly, ev - er a - bide, hal-le - lu-jahs will be ring-ing,
With them to a - - bide;

And with them a - - bide;

fear of dy - ing, no more sep - a - ra - tion, and no
No..... .... more sep - a - ra - - tion,

No more thought of sep - a - ra - tion,

bit-ter cry - ing, no good-bys,
No..... more sad good-bys,

No more sad good - bys, in the home which the Lord is building,

In the morn-ing, shall then live for - ev - er, with them
We ..... shall live for - ev - - er,

We shall live with them for - ev - er,

Hap - pi - ly beau - ti - ful skies, in the beau - ti - ful skies.
Yon-der in the skies.

Yon - der in the skies.

No. 58. THE GLORIES OF HEAVEN.

Harold Wright. Arr. by E W. Eugene Wright.

1. I live in the song - land of Beu - lah ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day,)
2. The beau - ti - ful flow - ers are bloom-ing all the time, (all the time,)
3. I've placed my af - fec - tions be - yond the reach of care, (reach of care,)

All sad - ness is past,..... I'm hap - py at
All sad - ness is past, I'm
All sad - ness is past,

All sad - ness is past, I'm

last;..... True pleas-ures I'm find - ing a - long the
hap - py at last; No sor - row or heart-aches in - fest this
I'm hap - py at last; Some won - der - ful morn - ing I'll an - chor

hap - py at last;

gos - pel way, (the gos - pel way,) The glo - ries of heav-en are shin - ing on
sun - ny clime, (this sun-ny clime,) The glo - ries of heav-en are shin - ing on
o - ver there, (yes, o - ver there, The glo - ries of heav-en are shin - ing on
are

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THE GLORIES OF HEAVEN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

me..... The glo - ries of heav - en are shin - ing on
The glo - ries of heav - en are
shin-ing on me. The glo - ries of heav - en are shin - ing.....

Heav - - - - en

me,..... Since Je - sus has made me a -
shin - ing on me, Since Je - sus has
..... are shin - ing on me, Since Je - sus has made me a -

shines on me, He has

bun - dant - ly free; ..... My path - way is
made me so free;..... My
bun - dant - ly free, (a - bun - dant - ly free;

made me so free; .....

bright..... with ra - di - ant light,..... The
path - way is bright with ra - di - ant light,
My path-way is bright..... with ra - di - ant light,

glo - ries of heav - en are shin - ing on me. (are shin - ing on me.)

No. 59. WE'LL WALK ON STREETS OF GOLD.

Oscar S. Mashburn and A. M. P. — Oscar S. Mashburn.

1. There's a land be - yond the skies of blue for the wea - ry and the blest,
2. In that love - ly land the Cit - y fair with its tem - ple shin - ing bright,
3. 'Round the throne of God in that fair land hal - le - lu - jahs loud - ly ring,

And the light of God is shin - ing thru for the ones who long for rest;
And its walls are decked with jew-els rare, all the gates are pearl - y white;
Nev - er - more to take the part - ing hand, we'll for - ev - er shout and sing;

There the streets are made of pur - est gold and the pear - ly gates swing wide,
There the Lamb of God sits on His throne in that cit - y I am told,
'Tis a coun - try where sweet flowers bloom and no storm-clouds fill the sky,

There's a wel-come for the ransomed soul o - ver on the oth - er side.
When He bids us en - ter that sweet home we shall walk on streets of gold.
And no sor - row there shall ev - er come in the hap - py by and by.

CHORUS.

In..... that hap-py land, Up - on.....
In that love-ly land, that happy bless-ed hap - py land, Up - on the shining strand,

In that land that

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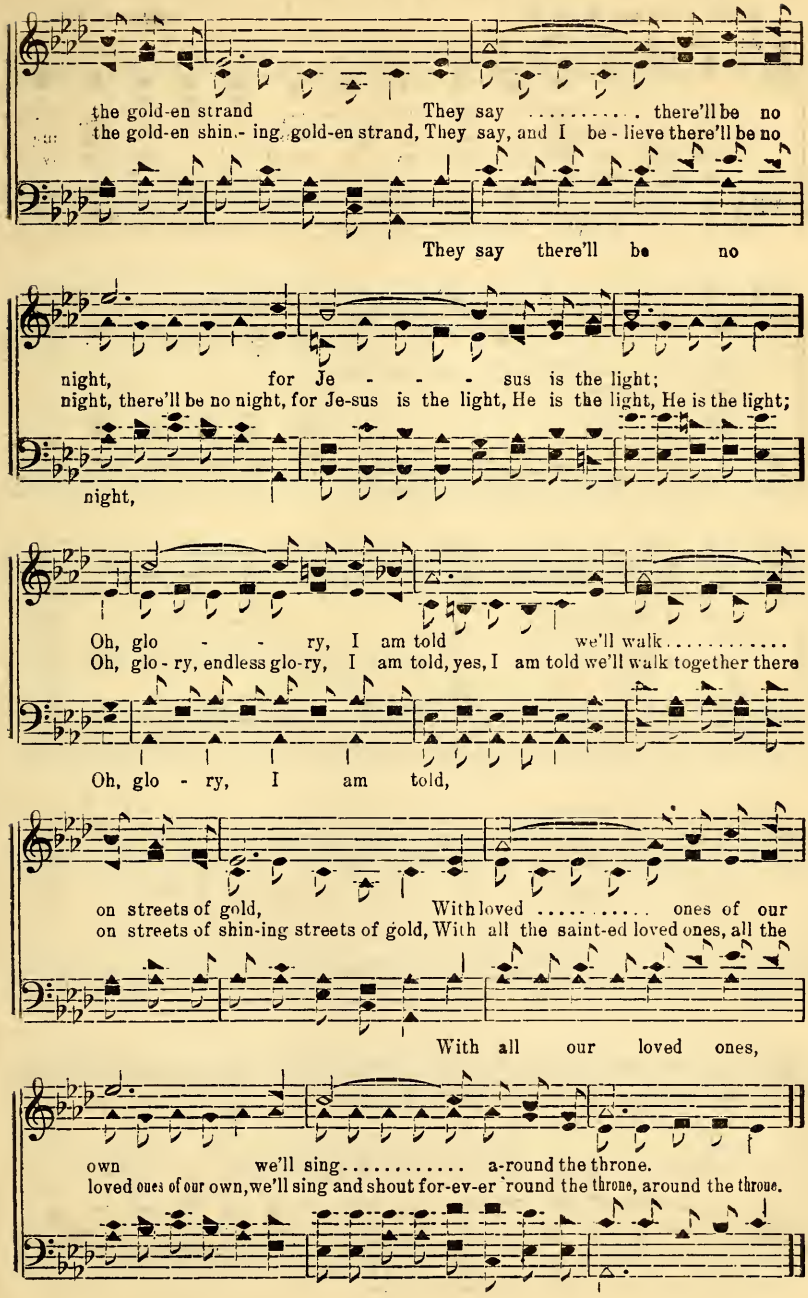

No. 60. WHEN JESUS SHALL REIGN.

James Rowe and A. M. P. — Adger M. Pace.

1. Ev - er - y sign of care will leave us, we shall then sing for -
2. We shall then spend our days in glad - ness, joy - ful - ly sing - ing
3. We shall all be so glad we fol - lowed af - ter the low - ly

ev - er - more, When Je - sus the King ..... of
round the throne,
Na - za - rene, When Je - sus the King of

glo - ry shall reign; Sow - ing and reap - ing,
Won - der - ful joy will
glo - ry shall reign, for - ev - er shall reign; For to His true and

watch-ing, wait-ing, ev - er - y hard-ship will be o'er, When Je - sus the
o - ver - flow us, great-er than we have ev - er known, When Je - sus the
faith-ful child - ren shall His sweet, matchless face be seen, When Je - sus the

King ..... of glo - ry shall reign. .....
When Je - sus the King of glo - ry shall reign, of glo - ry shall reign.

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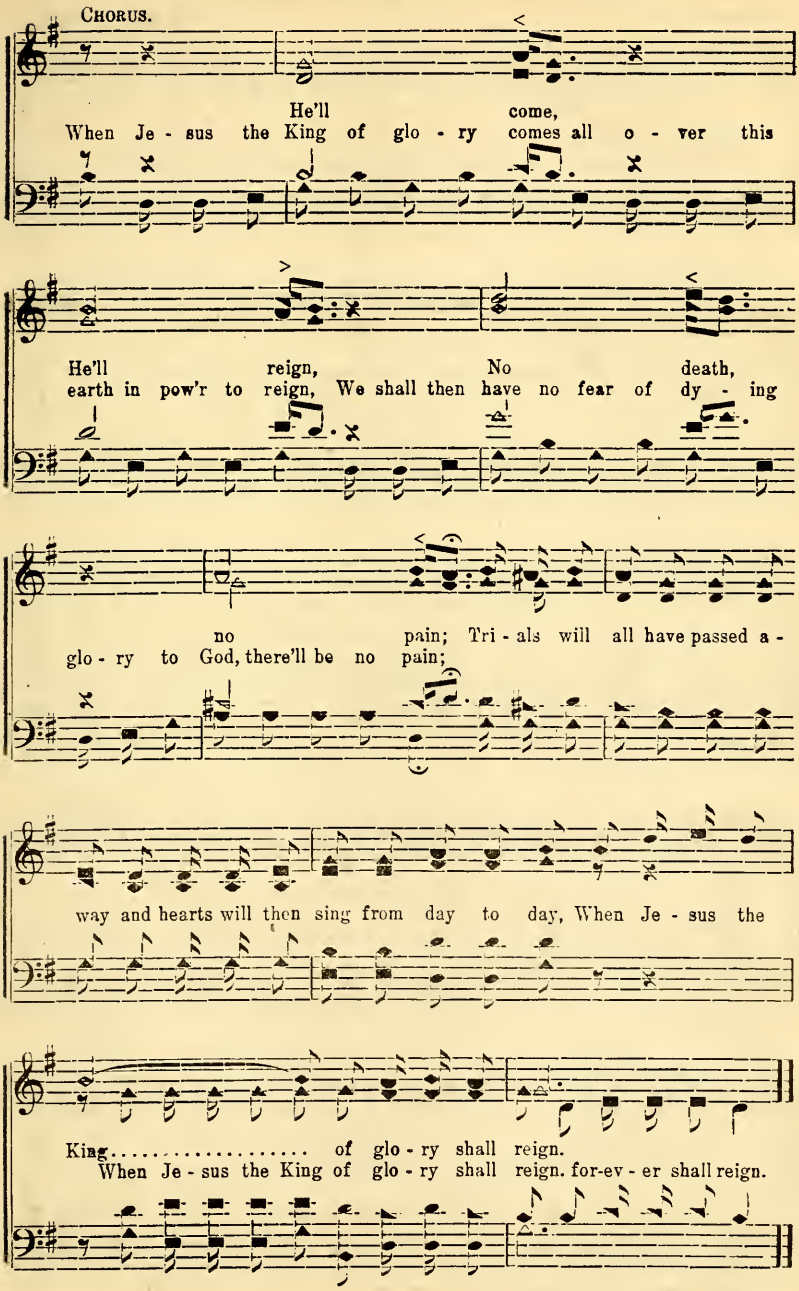
WHEN JESUS SHALL REIGN. Concluded.



No. 61. SHOUT AND SING.

James Rowe. G. Kieffer Vaughan.

1. Hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu-jah, To the Lamb of Cal-va - ry;
2. We shall triumph o - ver e - vil, If we follow this great friend;
3. "O - ver yon-der" we shall see Him In His glo-ry on His throne;

End-less glo-ry, praise and power, To the One who made us free. Hal - le -
He will lead us, cheer and keep us, Till our earth-ly life shall end. Hal - le -
There ex-alt Him and a-dore Him, There for-ev - er be His own. Hal - le -

lu - jahs and ho - san - nas In His prsise shall ev - er ring, And for -
lu - jahs and ho - san - nas Sing a - long the old cross way, For He
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, To the Lamb of Cal - va - ry; End - less

CHORUS.

ev - er and for - ev - er He shall be the on - ly King.
guides us to the cit - y Of e - ter - nal hap - py day.
glo - ry, praise and pow - er, To the One who made us free. Oh, shout and

Sing His praise, voic-es raise, One we all a -
sing His praise, your happy voic - es raise Un - to the One we all a -

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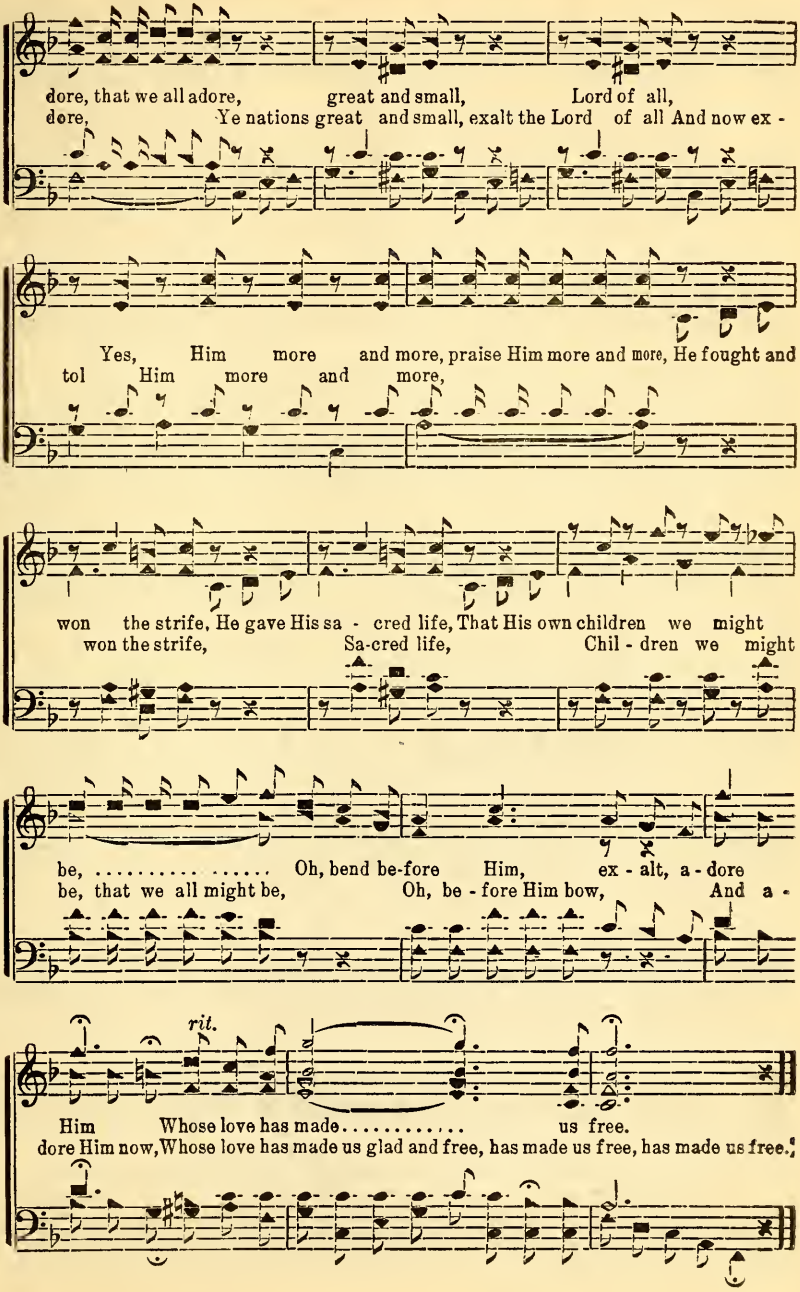
SHOUT AND SING. Concluded.



No. 62. THE WAY WE ARE LIVING.

J. E. H. J. E. Hamilton.

1. There are ma - ny Christians who are giv - ing their time, To the things of
2. We may lead some friends to think that we are al - right When we say, on
3. We should give the Sav - iour all the best that we have, In a life of

earth that de - cay; (de - cay;) Seem-ing-ly un-mind-ful of a thing so sub-
Christ we be - lieve; (be-lieve;) Yet with-in, our souls may be as dark as the
ser - vice and love; (and love;) In re - turn for all that He so will - ing - ly

CHORUS.

lime As a re - ward in heav - en some day. (some day.) Just the
night, But the dear Lord we nev - er de - ceive. (de - ceive.)
gave, That we might live for - ev - er a - bove, (a - bove.) Just the

way we are liv - ing, Is the
way, the on - ly way we are liv - ing, we are liv - ing, Is the

way, God sees us; He knows the time
way, the on - ly way, God sees us, ev-'ry day; He knows the time, He knows the time

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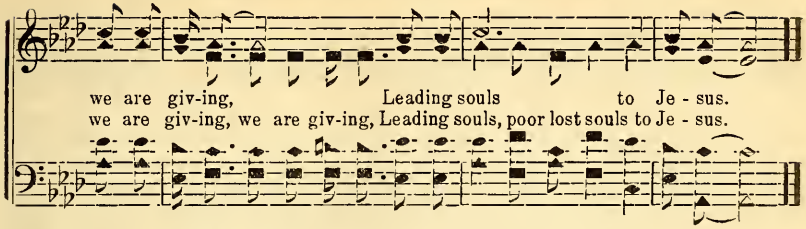
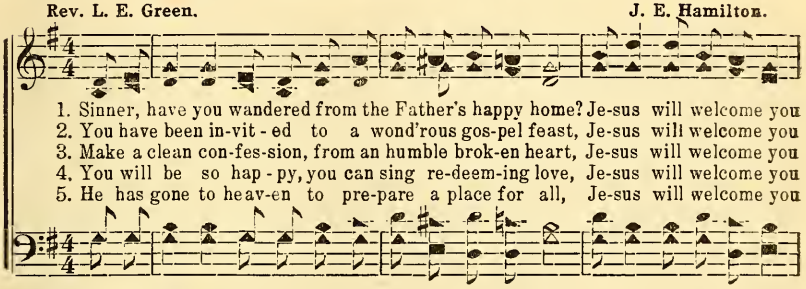
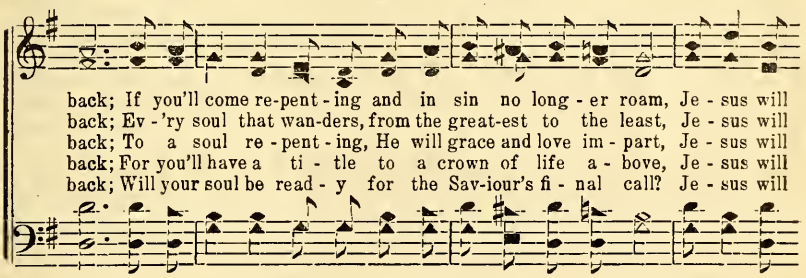
THE WAY WE ARE LIVING. Concluded.

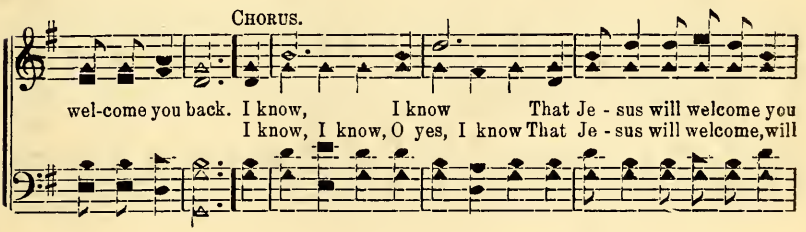


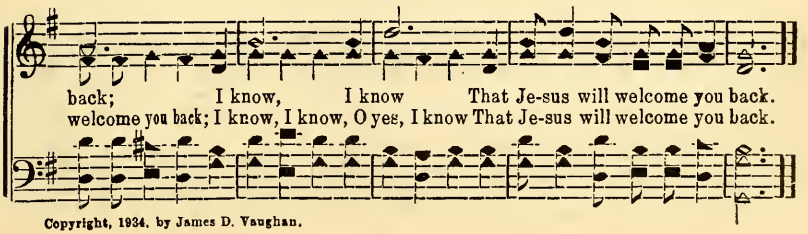
No. 63. JESUS WILL WELCOME YOU BACK.

Rev. L. E. Green. J. E. Hamilton.









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No. 64. IF YOUR FAITH IS STRONG.

James Rowe. M. D. McWhorter.

1. You will nev - er mind the doubt-ers that you meet each day, But be - side your
2. You will love the bi - ble sto-ries which your childhood heard And be-lieve them,
3. You will have a true Com - pan - ion ev - er at your side, And the bless-ings

dear Re-deem-er walk the good old way; And your spir - it will be sing - ing
with as-sur-ance they are God's own word. You are sure that they will nev - er
you are need-ing will not be de - nied; You at last will en - ter Hea - ven

S. FINE.

an un - end - ing song, What-so- ev - er may be - tide you, if your faith is strong.
lead you in - to wrong, But will walk as they di - rect you, if your faith is strong.
with the ran-somed throng, And re-joice in God for-ev - er if your faith is strong.

D. S.—What - so - ev - er ills be - tide you, if your faith is strong.

CHORUS.

If your faith is strong and your heart is true;
If your faith is strong, faith is strong and your heart is true, is al-ways true;

Ev' - ry storm your soul will weath-er, all is well with you! In the

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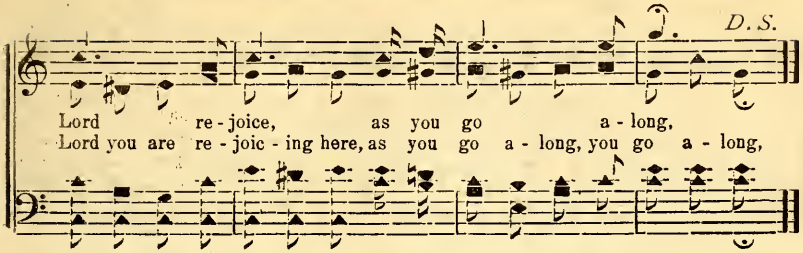
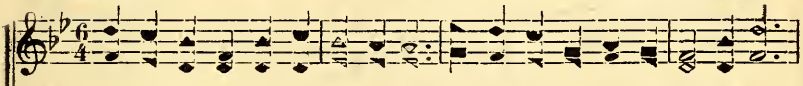
IF YOUR FAITH IS STRONG. Concluded.

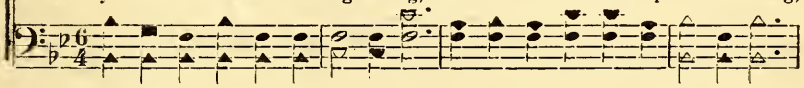


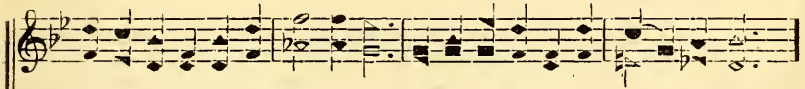
No. 65. SOMEBODY IS READING YOU.

James Rowe. G. Kieffer Vaughan.

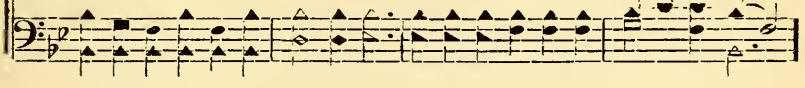


1. How are you spend-ing your earth-ly days? Far from the Lord, in for-bid-den ways?
2. When you are sowing and when you reap, When you are waking and when you sleep,
3. Look-ing for com-fort, for cheer and light, Some one to guide thro' the vale of night,
4. If you are care-less or liv-ing wrong, Turn to the Lord and be pure and strong,

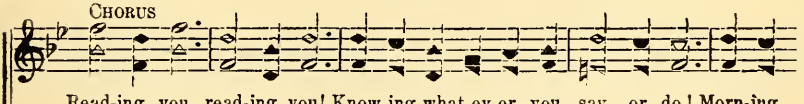




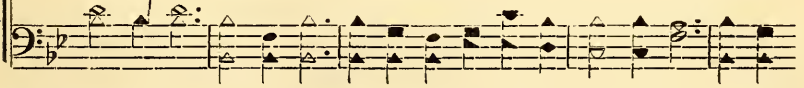
Do not for-get that what-e'er you do, Some-bod-y al-ways is read - ing you.
Wheth-er your spir-it is false or true, Some-bod-y al-ways is read - ing you.
Longing and yearning for courage new, Some-bod-y al-ways is read - ing you.
Then so much good you each day could do, Some-bod-y al-ways is read - ing you.

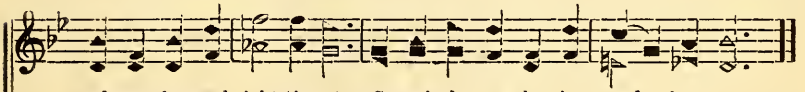


CHORUS

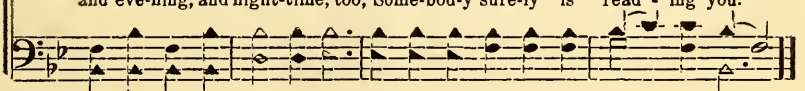


Read-ing you, read-ing you! Know-ing what-ev-er you say or do! Morn-ing





and eve-ning, and night-time, too, Some-bod-y sure-ly is read - ing you.



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No. 66. THE HALLELUJAH CHORUS.

Nathan H. Bullock. G. T. Speer.

1. There is a bless-ed an-them, God put in me to stay, This world knows noth-
2. This hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus, of tri-umph o-ver sin, Of ut-ter-most
3. This worlds own fan-cied pic-tures, can charm me nev-er-more, My soul has caught
4. And when this hu-man or-gan can sing no more below, 'Twill sound a sweet-

ing like it, it sweet-er grows each day, It ris-es o'er the mountains, it's
sal-va-tion, and ho-ly joy with-in, Be-gan when peace and par-don, came
the beau-ty up-on a high-er shore, This worlds own fancied mu-sic, no
er an-them a-bove me where I'll go To sing with all the an-gels and

deep-er than the sea, This ho-ly, hap-py cho-rus, sal-va-tion put in me.
in a might-y flood And filled the ho-ly tem-ple, made ready by the blood.
long-er do I know, God's hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus out-sung it long a-go.
Je-sus whom I love, The hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus, for-ev-er-more a-bove.

CHORUS.

I don't know what to call it, bliss be-yond con-trol, This
I don't know what to call it, bliss be-yond con-trol,

I don't know what to call it, 'tis bliss be-yond con-trol, This

cho-rus, hal-le-lu-jah, ring-ing in my soul; No
This cho-rus, hal-le-lu-jah, ring-ing in my soul,

hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus, That's ring-ing in my soul; No

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THE HALLELUJAH CHORUS. Concluded.

lan-guage ev - er spok-en, half my joy por-tray, Hal - le -
No lan-guage ev - er spok-en, half my joy por-tray, Hal - le -

lan-guage ev - er spok-en, can half my joy por-tray, Since

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, heav - en came to stay.
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Sweet heav - en came to stay.

sin went out for - ev - er, And sweet heav-en came to stay.

No. 67. HOLY GHOST WITH LOVE DIVINE.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleeding heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

No. 68. JESUS IS MY NEIGHBOR.

Words and music by Chas. W. Vaughan and Adger M. Pace.

1. With Je - sus, my neighbor, I vis - it each day, De-light-ed to live in this
2. In sor - row or glad-ness my neighbor is there, What-ev-er my lot, He is
3. I like be - ing neighbors with Je - sus so true, And if you will let Him, He'll

neigh-bor - ly way; And oft when I'm lone - ly, my neigh-bor is near, To
will - ing to share; In doubt or in trou - ble on Him I de - pend, There
neigh-bor with you, And when as His neigh-bor you cease here to roam, He'll

CHORUS.

vis - it with me, bring-ing com-fort and cheer. I vis - - it my
ne'er was a neigh-bor like Je - sus my friend,
make you His neigh-bor in heav - en His home. vis - it with Him,

neigh - bor and He..... vis - its me,..... I
Je - sus my neigh-bor, He vis - its me, Won-der - ful Sav-iour,

share..... in His fa - - vor so won - - drous - ly
Shar-ing each day in His sweet fa - vor, won-drous-ly free, so

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JESUS IS MY NEIGHBOR. Concluded.

free;..... With Je - - sus my neigh - - bor. some
won-drous-ly free; Je - sus my Friend, Je - sus my neighbor,

day ..... I shall stay,..... For - ev - - er to
won - der - ful day, see Him in glo - ry, Ev - er to live,

live in this neigh - - bor - ly way.
live with my Sav - iour, neigh-bor and Friend, this neigh-bor - ly way.

No. 69. BETHANY.

S. F. Adams. Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D. S.—Near-er, my God to Thee!

FINE. *D. S.*

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer - cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

No. 70. VICTORY IS COMING.

Adger M. Pace. R. E. Jordan.

1. "Be - hold the Lamb of God," says John, "He that tak-eth sin a - way," Yes,
2. When that great judg-ment day shall come, He will judge the quick and dead, And
3. The sin - ner then will cry a - loud, "Let me from His pres-ence flee, My

He's the bless - ed ho - ly One, Sav-ing all who will o - bey; "A bruis-ed
ev - 'ry rec - ord we must face, This is what the Mas-ter said; The small and
soul is lost," I hear him say, "Lost for all e - ter - ni - ty;" But not so,

reed shall He not break, Smoking flax He will not quench, Till He shall send forth
great must all be there, Whether they be good or bad, A great glad day for
with the ho - ly saints, They will hear His words "well done," "Re-ceive the joy now,

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry-where, Judgment un-to vic - to - ry." It is com-
all the saints, Vic - to-ry will crown each head.
of thy Lord" That will be the vic - to - ry. Vic - to - ry is com-ing o - ver

ing at the set - ting of the sun, Be
yon - der, just be-yond the set - ting sun, Ev - 'ry - bod - y

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VICTORY IS COMING. Concluded.

re - ward - ed for the deeds that they have done;
there will be re - ward-ed for the deeds that they have done;

When we gath - er o - ver on the gold - en shore,
Glo - ry for the faith-ful, when they gath-er

Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jahs will be ring - ing, vic - to - ry for - ev - er - more.

No. 71. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

Fawcett. Hans Georg Nageli.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ - ian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 72. PRESS ALONG, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

L. E. and A. M. P. Leaborne Eads.

1. Press a-long, oh, Christian soldiers, work while 'tis day, All a-round us souls are
2. Press a-long, oh, Christian soldiers, sing-ing a song, You may help to save a
3. When the day is o - ver, at the set - ting of sun, When the bat-tle's end-ed

dy - ing, show them the way, In the name of Je-sus, go and save them I pray, Oh,
bro-ther lost in the throng, While the day is passing try to cheer them a-long, Oh,
and the vic-t'ry is won You will hear the Saviour's welcome plaudit, "well done," Oh,

f. FINE. CHORUS

sol-diers keep pressing a - long..... Chris - tians, oh,
sol-diers keep pressing, oh, press a - long. Press a - long oh, Chris - tians,

yes, press a - long, Sol - diers, oh,
press a - long,..... When hard - er grows the bat - tle,

D. S.

then sing a song;
sing a song,..... Keep tell-ing out the sto - ry, win-ning for His glo - ry,

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No. 73. HIS LOVE ABIDES.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. W. L. Mathews.

1. There is peace and joy where e'er I go, whether days are fraught with weal or woe, For the
2. There is naught to fear when sorrows press Or when troubles threaten to distress; I am
3. He is watching o'er me day and night, And I know His leading must be right, For His
4. On my lowly path His mercies shine, I am sharing now His grace divine, I am

Lord of love is near I know, Within my heart,... oh, praise the Lord,.....
covered with His righteousness,
presence fills me with de-light,
His at last and He is mine, Within my heart oh, praise the Lord, oh, praise the

CHORUS.

..... His love a - bides,..... Heart His love a-bides,
Lord His love a-bides, His love a - bides. In my heart his precious love abides, In my

in my heart precious love a-bides, His love a-bides; With my
heart his love a-bides;..... There is naught to fear with my

Sav-iour near In my heart..... His love a-bides.....
Sav-iour near, In my heart His pre-cious love a-bides, His love a-bides.

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No. 74. MY OLD HOME OF LONG AGO.

W. T. Simms. S. B. Kerley.

1. I am think-ing to-day of the old home,.. That I left ma-ny years a-go; .... Prec-ious mem-'ries so sweet with me lin-ger,... Of the
2. I went back there one day for a vis-it,..... It was not like it used to be; .... Ma-ny friends I once knew had de-part-ed,.... Ev-'ry
3. The old tree that once stood near the wood-shed, .. Where I whiled hap-py hours a-way,... Met its fate at the hands of the wood-man, .. There's no
4. Though the chan-ges at home have been ma-ny, ... Since I knelt there at moth-er's knee, .. Yet those old child-hood scenes I will cher-ish, ... They are

CHORUS.

fa-ces that I used to know...
thing seemed oh, so strange to me.....
sign of the old shed to-day ....
al-ways fresh in mem-o-ry.....

In my mem-o-ry to-day I am roam-ing... O-ver pla-ces I used to know;.. And my eyes are filled with tears, when I look back o'er the years, To the old home of long, long a-go ...

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No. 75. IN THE CIRCLE OF HIS LOVE.

Adger M. Pace. O H. Feltman.

1. I am hap - py to - day, Je - sus leads the way To the heav-en - ly
2. I go sing-ing His praise all the live-long days, In His pres-ence I
3. When this earth race is run, bat- tles fought and won, And the Mas-ter our

courts a - bove;..... No more trou-ble with - in, liv - ing free from sin,
dai - ly move; ..... We have fel-low-ship sweet, won-drous joy com-plete,
works ap - prove, ... We shall live ev - er more on the glo - ry shore

CHORUS.

In the cir - cle of His great love. In the cir - cle of His great
great love.

love, Com-ing down from His throne a-bove; It is
His pre-cious love, His throne a-bove;

glo - ry while here I move, In the cir-cle of His great love.
I glad-ly move, great love.

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No. 76. JESUS IS CALLING HOME.

B. E

Barber Edwards.

1. Je - sus is call - ing His chil-dren all home, Call - ing them one by
2. Loved ones so pre-cious are go - ing a - way, All of their trou - bles
3. Soon we shall meet them in Heav-en's fair land, There we shall dwell for

one; Now, they are gath-er - ing nev-er to roam, For all of their
o'er; Oth - ers are wait-ing to see that glad day, And cross to that
aye; Sing - ing and shouting we'll join the glad band, In glo - ry some

REFRAIN.

la - bors are done. (are done.) Call - ing home, He's call - ing home,
beau - ti - ful shore. (the shore.)
won - der - ful day. (glad day.) Call - ing come home, He's call-ing come home,

Nev - er a - gain to roam; (to roam;) Call - ing home, He's
Call - ing come home, He's

Call - ing home, Yes, Je - sus is call - ing us home. (come home.)
Call - ing come home,

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No. 77. I'LL GO TO SING WITH ANGELS.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter and J. W. V. J. W. Vaughan.

1. Sweet and ma - ny are my bless-ings, life is pleas-ant here be-low, Kind and
2. For my man - i - fold trans-gres-sions, my Re-deem-er did a-tone, E - ven
3. Ma - ny dear ones there are gath-ered, they have learned the glad new song, Truly

gra-cious is my Fa - ther, yea, my cup doth o - ver-flow, But a bright-er
now my song-ful trib - ute He doth con - de-scend to own; With a grate-ful
warm will be my wel-come from the bright triumphant throng; Winning others

D. S.—On some hap-py,

home is wait-ing, if I trust Him and o - bey, Soon I'll go to sing with an-gels,
heart I'll praise Him, while within the world I stay, Then I'll go to sing with an-gels,
to go with me, 'tis for this I'll work and pray, 'Till I go to sing with an-gels,

peaceful morning, "Well done" my dear Lord will say, Then I'll go to sing with angels

FINE. CHORUS.

in the land of end-less day. Oh, how sweet will be the mus-ic when to geth-er
sweet 'twill be

D.S.

we shall sing, O-ver yon-der with the an-gels, in the pal - ace of the King;
O - ver there

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I WANT TO GO TO GLORY.

J. E. H. J. E. Hudson.

1. When my work on earth is done and the life-crown has been won,
2. Come my broth-er, go with me to that land be-yond the sea,
3. On a cloud some day I'll ride with my Sav-iour, glo-ri-fied,

I want to go to glo-ry when I die;..... In that fair and
I want to go to glo-ry when I die;..... With the saints we
I want to go to glo-ry when I die;..... I'll go sweep-ing

D. S.—There to sing a-

hap-py clime, gold-en bells will sweet-ly chime, I want to go to
then shall be through the long e-ter-ni-ty, I want to go to
through the gate, where my loved ones for me wait, I want to go to

round the throne that sweet song of home sweet home, I want to go to

FINE. CHORUS.

glo-ry when I die..... I want to go to glo-ry when I

glo-ry wheh I die.....

D. S.

die,..... I mean to go to glo-ry when I die,..... ..
when I die, when I die,

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